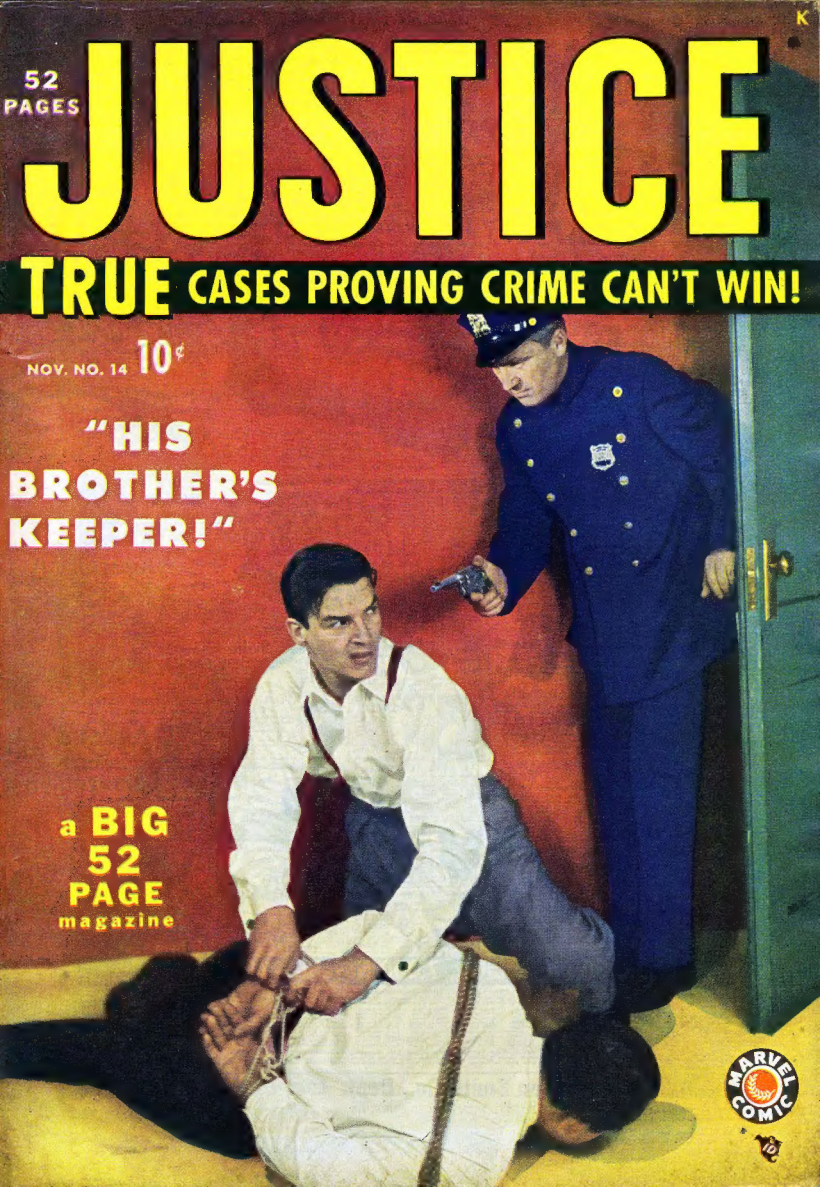

52 PAGES
JUSTICE
TRUE CASES PROVING CRIME CAN'T WIN!
NOV. NO. 14 10¢
"HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER!"
a BIG 52 PAGE magazine
MARVEL COMIC

THE AMAZING STORY OF
TIMOTHY CURRAN, alias WHITING

# THE KILLER WHO LOVED FLOWERS!

AT THE CLOSE OF 1928, IN PHILADELPHIA, A QUIET-LOOKING, RESPECTED STORE OWNER WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER AND BOOT-LEGGING! THIS IS THE STORY OF THAT MAN, AND THE COLD-BLOODED KILLER WHO DID HIS BIDDING...UNTIL DEATH WROTE FINIS TO THEIR CAREERS!

S322

IN 1928, WHITING'S FLORIST SHOP DID BUSINESS IN THE HEART OF PHILADELPHIA! BEHIND THE DOORS OF THIS STORE, A MILLION-DOLLAR BOOTLEGGING RACKET REACHED OUT BY TELEPHONE TO A DOZEN DIFFERENT CITIES!

SHE'S ALL SET, WHITING! SOUND AS A DOLLAR! YOU'VE GOT 2-INCH THICK PLATE GLASS IN THERE AND ½-INCH SOLID STEEL AROUND THE BODY! THOSE VENTS IN THE MOTOR WILL WARD OFF ANY BULLET! YOU CAN DRIVE IT OUT NOW AND BE SAFE AS A CHOIR BOY IN CHURCH! I'LL TAKE THE FORTY GRAND NOW!

ALL DONE, IS SHE? WELL, I'VE GOT A LITTLE TEST I WANT TO MAKE BEFORE I TRUST MYSELF IN *ANY* ARMORED CAR! HAND ME THAT TOMMY GUN OVER THERE, GREGORY!

ARE YOU CRAZY, WHITING? YOU'LL JUST RUIN THE FINISH SPRAYING THOSE SLUGS INTO IT! CAN'T YOU TAKE MY WORD FOR IT THAT IT'S OKAY?

WHEN MY LIFE IS AT STAKE, I DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR ANYTHING! STAND BACK!

IF YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO PAINT THAT CAR OVER AGAIN FOR FREE, YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT PAINT JOB IS WORTH FIFTY BUCKS!

I'M GOOD FOR IT! SHUT UP!

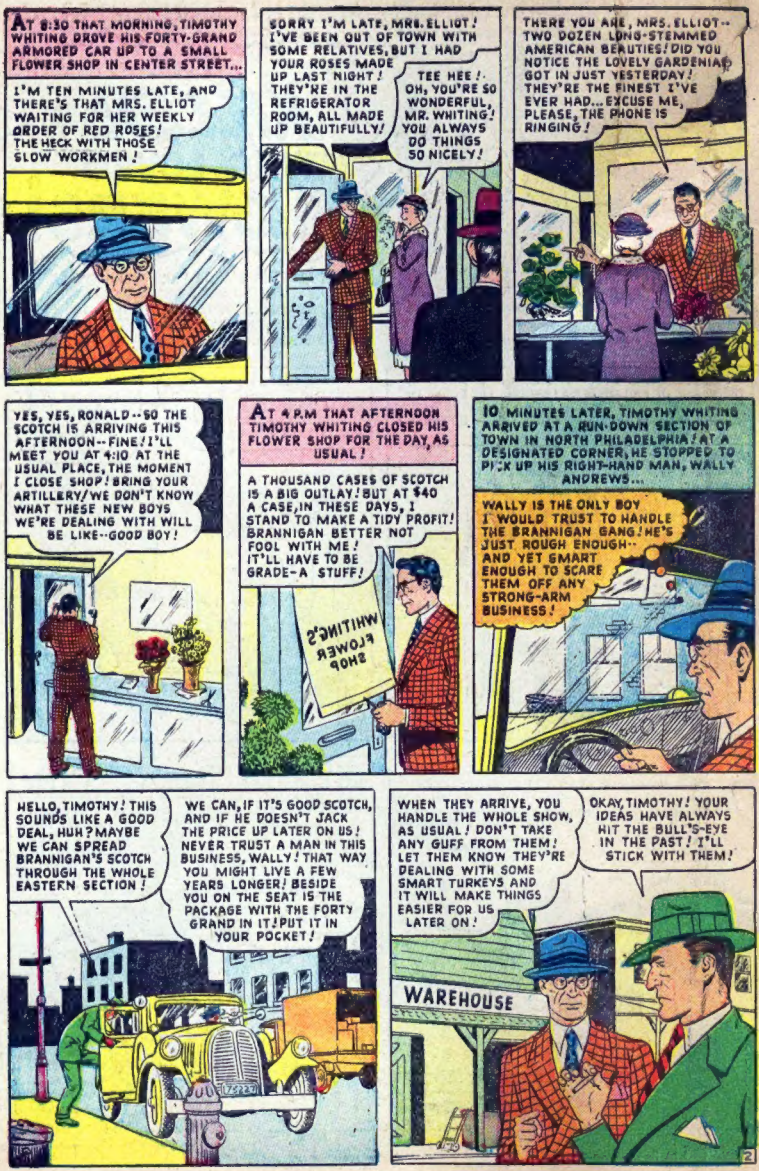
3479

VERY, VERY GOOD! THE BULLETS HARDLY DENTED HER AT ALL! DID A GOOD JOB, GREGORY, AND I'VE GOT THE FORTY GRAND RIGHT WITH ME! NOW GET YOUR MEN BUSY REPAINTING THIS HEAP--I'LL PAY YOU EXTRA FOR IT! I'M LATE NOW FOR MY BUSINESS!

OKAY, WHITING! JUST SO LONG AS YOU'VE THE CASH, I'M AT YOUR SERVICE! GET BUSY WITH THE NEW COAT OF PAINT FOR THAT LOAD, BOYS!

1

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL


AT 8:30 THAT MORNING, TIMOTHY WHITING DROVE HIS FORTY-GRAND ARMORED CAR UP TO A SMALL FLOWER SHOP IN CENTER STREET...
I'M TEN MINUTES LATE, AND THERE'S THAT MRS. ELLIOT WAITING FOR HER WEEKLY ORDER OF RED ROSES! THE HECK WITH THOSE SLOW WORKMEN!
SORRY I'M LATE, MRS. ELLIOT! I'VE BEEN OUT OF TOWN WITH SOME RELATIVES, BUT I HAD YOUR ROSES MADE UP LAST NIGHT! THEY'RE IN THE REFRIGERATOR ROOM, ALL MADE UP BEAUTIFULLY!
TEE HEE! OH, YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL, MR. WHITING! YOU ALWAYS DO THINGS SO NICELY!
THERE YOU ARE, MRS. ELLIOT-- TWO DOZEN LONG-STEMMED AMERICAN BEAUTIES! DID YOU NOTICE THE LOVELY GARDENIAS I GOT IN JUST YESTERDAY! THEY'RE THE FINEST I'VE EVER HAD... EXCUSE ME, PLEASE, THE PHONE IS RINGING!
YES, YES, RONALD--SO THE SCOTCH IS ARRIVING THIS AFTERNOON--FINE! I'LL MEET YOU AT 4:10 AT THE USUAL PLACE, THE MOMENT I CLOSE SHOP! BRING YOUR ARTILLERY! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE NEW BOYS WE'RE DEALING WITH WILL BE LIKE--GOOD BOY!
AT 4 P.M THAT AFTERNOON TIMOTHY WHITING CLOSED HIS FLOWER SHOP FOR THE DAY, AS USUAL!
A THOUSAND CASES OF SCOTCH IS A BIG OUTLAY! BUT AT $40 A CASE, IN THESE DAYS, I STAND TO MAKE A TIDY PROFIT! BRANNIGAN BETTER NOT FOOL WITH ME! IT'LL HAVE TO BE GRADE-A STUFF!
WHITING'S FLOWER SHOP
10 MINUTES LATER, TIMOTHY WHITING ARRIVED AT A RUN-DOWN SECTION OF TOWN IN NORTH PHILADELPHIA! AT A DESIGNATED CORNER, HE STOPPED TO PICK UP HIS RIGHT-HAND MAN, WALLY ANDREWS...
WALLY IS THE ONLY BOY I WOULD TRUST TO HANDLE THE BRANNIGAN GANG! HE'S JUST ROUGH ENOUGH-- AND YET SMART ENOUGH TO SCARE THEM OFF ANY STRONG-ARM BUSINESS!
HELLO, TIMOTHY! THIS SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD DEAL, HUH? MAYBE WE CAN SPREAD BRANNIGAN'S SCOTCH THROUGH THE WHOLE EASTERN SECTION!
WE CAN, IF IT'S GOOD SCOTCH, AND IF HE DOESN'T JACK THE PRICE UP LATER ON US! NEVER TRUST A MAN IN THIS BUSINESS, WALLY! THAT WAY YOU MIGHT LIVE A FEW YEARS LONGER! BESIDE YOU ON THE SEAT IS THE PACKAGE WITH THE FORTY GRAND IN IT! PUT IT IN YOUR POCKET!
WHEN THEY ARRIVE, YOU HANDLE THE WHOLE SHOW, AS USUAL! DON'T TAKE ANY GUFF FROM THEM! LET THEM KNOW THEY'RE DEALING WITH SOME SMART TURKEYS AND IT WILL MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR US LATER ON!
OKAY, TIMOTHY! YOUR IDEAS HAVE ALWAYS HIT THE BULL'S-EYE IN THE PAST! I'LL STICK WITH THEM!
WAREHOUSE
2

I WANT TO SEE J. P. CURRAN! I GOT A LOAD OF SUPPLIES FOR HIM! WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?
I'M HERE TO HANDLE THE BUSINESS FOR HIM! PULL UP YOUR TRUCK AND LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE GOT!
HERE'S THE NOTE MY BOSS SENT YOU, BRANNIGAN, OKAYING THE DEAL! JUST TO DOUBLE CHECK, LET ME SEE YOUR AUTHORITY!
HERE IT IS! THE ORDER FROM CURRAN --1000 CASES OF COLD CREAM! HOW ABOUT THAT QUIET SQUIRT IN BACK OF YOU? WHO IS HE? I DON'T LIKE STRANGERS HANGING AROUND!
NEVER MIND HIM-- CURRAN KNOWS HE'S HERE! HE'S PART OF THE DEAL! NOW SPLIT ONE OF THE CASES OPEN-- I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
HE'D BETTER BE OKAY! ...MIKE, HELP ME OPEN A CASE FOR THIS GUY!
I WOULDN'T BE TOO SMART IF I WAS YOU GUYS! YOUR BOSS IS PRETTY LUCKY TO GET SUCH A GOOD DEAL! USUALLY THIS STUFF SELLS FOR $80 A CASE, AND HE'S GETTING IT FOR $40!
SHUT UP, BRANNIGAN! YOU DISTURB ME! TEST IT, IZZIE, AND TELL ME HOW GOOD THIS STUFF REALLY IS!
ALL RIGHT, MR. MOORE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT LUG? IS HE CRAZY?
I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP! I'M BUYING THIS STUFF, AND WE'LL TEST IT ANY WAY WE WANT TO! GO AHEAD, IZZIE!
THIS ISN'T THE BEST STUFF I'VE SEEN! BUT IT'S FAIRLY GOOD, MR. MOORE! I THINK YOU'LL BE SAFE BUYING IT!
ALL RIGHT, BRANNIGAN! HERE'S THE FORTY GRAND! NOW PACK THAT STUFF IN THE FIRST WAREHOUSE OVER THERE! HAVE YOUR STOOGE STOCK IT AS FAR BACK IN THE WAREHOUSE AS HE CAN! THEN PACK UP AND GET OUT OF HERE!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
YOU BIRDS CERTAINLY RUN A SCREWBALL SETUP! SAY, WHO IS THIS BIG BOSS CURRAN, ANYWAY? HOW COME HE WASN'T DOWN HERE TO HANDLE THIS BUSINESS HIMSELF, FIRST-HAND?
OUR BUSINESS WITH YOU IS SCOTCH AT FORTY BUCKS A CASE! I DON'T KNOW WHO RUNS THIS SHOW AND NEITHER DOES ANYBODY ELSE! BUT WHOEVER HE IS, HE DOESN'T LIKE NOSEY BOOZE RUNNERS! PACK OFF!
YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB TONIGHT, WALLY! THERE'LL BE AN EXTRA C-NOTE IN YOUR ENVELOPE THIS WEEK! NOW SEE THAT THE LIQUOR CASES ARE ALL LABELED TO THE RIGHT DISTRIBUTION POINTS! GET IN TOUCH WITH ME TOMORROW! RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO THE THEATER! GOOD NIGHT!
SO LONG, TIMOTHY!

THAT NIGHT, AS TIMOTHY WATCHED ONE OF THE BEST DRAMAS OF THE YEAR UNFOLD, A MORE IMPORTANT DRAMA CONCERNING HIMSELF WAS TAKING PLACE IN SAN FRANCISCO!
VIC! BRANNIGAN ON THE PHONE, FROM PHILADELPHIA!
GOOD, I HOPE HE FOUND OUT SOMETHING!
LISTEN, CARLISLE, I UNLOADED THAT GOOD SCOTCH, AT COST, TO CURRAN, BUT HE DIDN'T SHOW UP HIMSELF! I CAN'T GET A WHISPER ON THE GUY!
YEAH, YEAH, WELL, HE'S PRETTY FOXY! JUST HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT, BRANNIGAN! WE'RE TAKING THE NEXT TRAIN BACK EAST! WE CAN'T TOLERATE THAT CURRAN ANY LONGER, WHOEVER HE IS! HE'S RUINING OUR EASTERN MARKET! SEE YOU IN A WEEK!
A WEEK LATER VICTOR CARLISLE ARRIVED IN PHILADELPHIA! HE LOST NO TIME IN CONTACTING HIS PAID AGENT, ROYCE BRANNIGAN...
I MADE THE "IN" WITH CURRAN EASILY, CARLISLE! HE BIT LIKE A HUNGRY DOG ON THAT SCOTCH AT FORTY BUCKS A CASE! BUT THE BIRD I DID BUSINESS WITH CLAMMED UP! I COULDN'T DIG A THING ABOUT CURRAN OUT OF HIM!
SURE! HE GRABBED THAT LIQUOR, ALL RIGHT! IT'S THE BEST SCOTCH WE'VE GOT! HE'S GETTING IT AT JUST WHAT IT COST US TO TAKE IT OFF THE BOAT! BUT LISTEN, BRANNIGAN, I'M PAYING YOU FOR ACTION AND I WANT TO GET IT!
IN THE LAST 11 MONTHS, CURRAN HAS TAKEN BUSINESS AWAY FROM US IN EVERY LARGE CITY ON THE EASTERN COAST-- BOSTON, BANGOR, HARTFORD, JERSEY CITY! YOU'VE MADE CONTACT WITH HIM-- NOW CALL UP HIS STOOGE! GET HIM TO BRING CURRAN INTO THE OPEN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK! LISTEN...
WALLY! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR HEAD? I'VE TOLD YOU A DOZEN TIMES NOT TO COME HERE! REACH ME BY PHONE! NOW GET OUT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, TIMOTHY! SOMETHING HOT HAS JUST COME UP! BRANNIGAN CALLED ME! HE HAS TWO BOAT-LOADS OF NEW SCOTCH COMING IN! I HAD TO SEE YOU ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY!
HE SAID FOUR OTHER BOOTLEGGERS WERE AFTER THE STUFF, BUT HE'D GIVE YOU FIRST CRACK AT IT! HE INSISTS UPON MEETING YOU IN PERSON, TONIGHT AT 10 P.M.! SAYS HE WON'T SELL IT TO ME UNLESS I BRING YOU ALONG TO OKAY THE DEAL! THERE'S TOO MUCH MONEY INVOLVED, HE CLAIMS!
WELL, THAT IS A VERY INTERESTING SITUATION! IT COULD BE THAT BRANNIGAN FEELS SAFER DEALING WITH ME...
GET REX JOHNSON, OUR LOOKOUT MAN, TONIGHT! I'LL PICK YOU AND HIM UP AT THE USUAL SPOT!
OUT ON THE TURNPIKE ROAD-- THE OLD MANOR PLACE! USED TO BE A TOURIST HOME! I GUESS BRANNIGAN HAS RENTED IT!
JOHNSON CAN GO ALONG AND PRETEND THAT HE'S MYSELF! I'LL DRIVE YOU OUT THERE IN MY CAR! WHERE IS THIS PLACE?
HELLO, MR. WHITING!
4

OH, HELLO, MRS. TERRY! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN JUST A MOMENT... ALL RIGHT, MY MAN, DELIVER THOSE FLOWERS AS I TOLD YOU! I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT AT 10 P.M. REGARDING THE NEW ORDERS!
OKAY!
FLORIST
OH, MR. WHITING, I JUST HAD TO COME OVER TO SEE YOU! TOMORROW NIGHT OUR ANNUAL WOMEN'S CLUB FLOWER SHOW IS BEING HELD, AND WE DO SO WANT YOU TO SPEAK TO US ON FLOWERS!
WHY, I AM HONORED, MRS. TERRY! ANY OPPORTUNITY I HAVE TO DISCUSS FLOWERS IS A PLEASURE TO ME -- PARTICULARLY WITH SUCH A CHARMING GROUP! THANK YOU, INDEED! I'LL BE THERE!
AT 9:45 P.M. THAT NIGHT, WHITING DROVE ANDREWS AND JOHNSON TOWARD THEIR 10 P.M. RENDEZVOUS...
LOOK, WALLY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL OF THIS! YOU GIVE ME FIFTY BUCKS FOR JUST COMING WITH YOU TO MEET SOMEBODY! WHAT'S THE SCORE? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY?
WELL, YOU JUST...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO A THING EXCEPT KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, AND LISTEN! LOOK WISE AND LET WALLY DO THE TALKING! WHATEVER HE SAYS, AGREE TO IT! NOW STOP PESTERING OR WE'LL TAKE THE FIFTY BUCKS BACK AND MAKE YOU WALK HOME!
I'LL KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING AND WAIT HERE FOR YOU -- REMEMBER, JOHNSON, TAKE YOUR CUES FROM WALLY! THEY'LL QUOTE A PRICE ON GOODS -- IF WALLY AGREES, YOU AGREE! UNDERSTAND?
SURE, SURE! IT'S ALL CRAZY... BUT FOR FIFTY BUCKS... WHAT CAN I LOSE?
HELLO, BOYS! IS THIS YOUR BOSS, ANDREWS?
COME INTO THE BACK ROOM AND SIT DOWN! WE'LL TALK BUSINESS!
THIS IS NO BUSINESS MEETING! THESE GUYS ARE OUT FOR BLOOD!
WE'LL STAND HERE, BRANNIGAN! SAY WHAT YOU GOT TO SAY! MY BOSS IS A BUSY MAN!
HE WON'T BE BUSY ANY LONGER!
LOOK OUT, JOHNSON! IT'S A TRAP!
5

OPEN THE DOOR, QUICK! THEY'RE GUNNING US!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!
WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! THERE WAS A BIG, MUSTACHED CHARACTER WITH BRANNIGAN! THEY WERE LAYING FOR US! LOOK OUT-- THERE'S A HOOD WITH A TOMMY GUN UP AHEAD!
A BIG, MUSTACHED APE? THAT WOULD BE VIC CARLISLE FROM THE COAST ...MUSCLING IN ON ME!
RELAX, WALLY! THIS CAR'S BULLETPROOF... I SEE NOW WHY WE GOT GRADE-A SCOTCH FOR FORTY BUCKS A CASE! IT WAS A GIFT... TO SET US UP FOR THE KILL!
YEAH, YEAH! FOR GOSH SAKES, STEP ON THE GAS!
THE BIG BOYS ARE GETTING JEALOUS, WALLY! WE'VE GOT TO DO A LITTLE THINKING!
SO ANDREWS GOT AWAY! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE GOT THE BIG CHEESE-- WE GOT THE BOSS! DON'T FORGET THAT BONUS YOU PROMISED ME, CARLISLE!
I WON'T...
BUT THAT'S NOT CURRAN! THAT MAN ON THE FLOOR IS REXIE JOHNSON, A SMALL-TIME HOOD ANYONE COULD BUY FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS! CURRAN, WHOEVER HE IS, HAS PUT IT OVER ON US AGAIN! BUT YOU'LL GET YOUR BONUS, BRANNIGAN, IF I HAVE TO SPEND SIX MONTHS IN PHILADELPHIA TO HELP YOU MAKE IT!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE WHITING FLORIST SHOP...
AREN'T THESE REMARKABLE, WALLY? VERY RARE FLOWERS FLOWN IN FROM HONOLULU! THEY'RE CALLED BIRDS-OF-PARADISE! THE MORE I SEE THE BEAUTY OF FLOWERS, THE LESS I REALIZE WHY MOTHER NATURE MADE MAN!
SO WE'RE APES! FOR GOSH SAKES, TIMOTHY, HOW CAN YOU BE SO EASY GOING ABOUT EVERYTHING? DON'T YOU REALIZE I ALMOST GOT MY HEAD PARTED FROM MY SHOULDERS BACK THERE? YOU MIGHT THINK IT'S FUNNY--BUT I DON'T!
SURE, IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO STAND THERE GOOPING AT YOUR STUPID FLOWERS-- IT'S NOT YOUR NECK IN THE NOOSE! WELL, I'M GETTING SICK OF HOLDING UP THE WHOLE SHOW FOR YOU! I DO ALL THE WORK AND YOU GET THE CASH! I MUST BE STUPID...
6

YOU'RE STUPID TO TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!
YOU SHOULD KNOW I PLAY A SQUARE GAME BY THIS TIME! HERE'S A THOUSAND FOR THE RISKS YOU'RE TAKING, ANOTHER TWO THOUSAND FOR THE BOYS! GIVE THEM A BONUS AND TELL THEM WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE --TO KEEP THEIR EYES OPEN! IN THE MEANTIME, YOU START CHECKING SECOND-RATE HOTELS! LOOK FOR THE MAN WITH BRANNIGAN TONIGHT! HE MUST BE VIC CARLISLE FROM THE COAST!
YOU'VE SEEN HIS FACE, SO YOU'LL RECOGNIZE HIM! CONTACT ME WHEN YOU LOCATE HIM! I'LL BE AT THE WOMEN'S CLUB FLOWER SHOW TOMORROW NIGHT! NOW ARE WE STILL IN BUSINESS TOGETHER?
SURE, SURE, TIMOTHY! DIDN'T MEAN TO BLOW MY TOP BUT I GOT A LITTLE NERVOUS! I'LL CONTACT YOU AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHERE CARLISLE IS STAYING!
AN HOUR LATER, ANDREWS CONTACTED THE KEY MEMBERS OF THE BOOTLEG SYNDICATE...
YOU EACH HAVE THREE HUNDRED BUCKS! I TOLD YOU THE SCORE! I SUGGEST YOU USE THAT DOUGH TO PUT AN EXTRA MAN ON AS LOOKOUT WITH THE TRUCK DRIVERS!
SURE, WALLY, WE'LL BE ON OUR TOES!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET THE STUFF THROUGH!
ALL THE NEXT DAY ANDREWS TRAMPED THE STREETS-- QUESTIONING A DOZEN HOTEL CLERKS-- EVER ON THE ALERT FOR THE BIG, MUSTACHED MAN!
HOTEL
FINALLY, THAT EVENING, ANDREWS FOUND HIS MAN!
BOY, TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THAT FELLOW OVER THERE! I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF HIS, BUT I DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE ME! WHAT ROOM HAS HE GOT AND WHO IS WITH HIM?
OH, THAT'S MR. JAMES! HE'S IN SUITE 121! BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL REACH HIM THERE TONIGHT! HE AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE RENTED THE BANQUET ROOM FOR A PARTY!
OKAY, KID, THANKS! DON'T LET ON I WAS ASKING FOR HIM!
7

AND SO YOU SEE THAT SUNSHINE IS EVEN MORE IMPORTANT TO MORNING-GLORIES THAN TO ALMOST ANY OTHER FLOWER! WITH PROPER PLANTING, THERE IS NO REASON WHY YOU TOO CANNOT HAVE MORNING-GLORIES THAT REACH THE HEIGHT OF FIFTEEN FEET...
BUT IN MY OPINION, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FLOWER OF ALL IS THE HONOLULU BIRD-OF-PARADISE! IT RESEMBLES A COLORFUL BIRD ON THE WING... WELL, I THINK I HAVE SAID ENOUGH FOR ONE EVENING! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME HERE! IT'S BEEN A GREAT PLEASURE!
I FOUND HIM! HE'S AT THE PHILDEL HOTEL! HE HAS RENTED OUT THE BANQUET ROOM FOR A PARTY TONIGHT, SO WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET HIM TILL LATER, I GUESS!
I SEE! WELL, COME ALONG WITH ME TO THE SHOP WHILE I THINK THIS SITUATION OUT!
WALLY, I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL LATER! THE MOST WONDERFUL IDEA CAME TO ME WHILE WE WERE CROSSING TOWN! I THINK THAT VIC CARLISLE AND HIS BOYS WILL TAKE THEIR EXIT FROM THIS WORLD TONIGHT!
I DON'T SEE HOW! HE PROBABLY HAS HALF A DOZEN STRONG-ARM GUYS WITH HIM!
REMEMBER THE DYNAMITE WE USED ON THE MANDELLO MOB A FEW MONTHS BACK? WELL, I'VE GOT SOME HERE, AND NOW IT'S GOING TO SERVE OUR PURPOSE VERY NICELY!
I DON'T GET IT, TIMOTHY!
YOU'LL HAVE THESE BIRD-OF-PARADISE FLOWERS DELIVERED TO THE BANQUET ROOM WHERE CARLISLE IS TONIGHT! THE MOMENT YOU HAND THESE POTS TO THE BELLHOP, PRESS THE SWITCH DOWN... SO! THE FUSES ARE TIMED FOR FIVE MINUTES! THEY'LL BLOW CARLISLE AND HIS BOYS BACK TO 'FRISCO! I'LL WRITE A CARD FOR THEM SAYING THE FLOWERS ARE A GIFT FROM THE MANAGEMENT! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
TERRIFIC, TIMOTHY! WE WON'T EVEN HAVE TO GET MIXED UP WITH THEM! GOOD DEAL!
A HALF-HOUR LATER AT EXACTLY 9:20 P.M., ANDREWS DELIVERED THE DEADLY PLANTS TO AN UNSUSPECTING BELLHOP AT THE PHILDEL HOTEL...
TAKE THIS IN TO MR. JAMES IN THE BANQUET ROOM! THERE'S TWO BUCKS FOR YOURSELF ON THE TOP OF THE PLANTS!
OKAY, MISTER!

WELL HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, BOYS? FLOWERS, WITH COMPLIMENTS OF THE HOTEL PHILDEL! HA! HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE!
FLOWERS, NO LESS! HA! HA!
FIVE MINUTES LATER, CARLISLE AND HIS BOYS STOPPED SMILING SUDDENLY, AS THREE STICKS OF DYNAMITE EXPLODED IN THE BANQUET ROOM!
NOT BAD, A NEAT HALF-DOZEN! WELL, I GUESS THAT CARLISLE AND HIS GANG WON'T BE BOTHERING ME AGAIN! I WONDER--WOULD IT BE A SOUND IDEA TO EXPAND MY BUSINESS TO THE WEST COAST TERRITORY? HAVE TO THINK IT OVER!
Sun-Telegram
SIX KILLED, FOUR INJURED IN HOTEL EXPLOSION!
AUTHORITIES INVESTIGATING
HELLO, WHAT'S THIS HERE?
WHITING'S FLORIST SHOP
COME IN, MR. WHITING, OR SHOULD I SAY, MR. CURRAN? WE'VE BEEN WAITING OVER AN HOUR FOR YOU!
I ASSUME YOU ARE A DETECTIVE, SO WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WITH WHAT AUTHORITY YOU ENTERED MY STORE WITHOUT A SEARCH WARRANT?
WE HAVE A SEARCH WARRANT, WHITING! HEADQUARTERS ISSUED ONE LAST NIGHT--RIGHT AFTER WE DISCOVERED THAT THE POT FRAGMENTS FOUND IN THE PHILDEL BANQUET ROOM AFTER THE EXPLOSION WERE SHIPPED OUT BY THE MANOI FLOWER COMPANY IN HONOLULU! IT SEEMS THAT YOU WERE THE ONLY FLORIST WHO HAD ANY BIRDS-OF-PARADISE FLOWN TO HIM HERE IN PHILADELPHIA--IN WEEKS!
LEDGER
WHAT IN HEAVENS DOES THAT PROVE? YOU'RE TRYING TO RAILROAD ME!
WE TOOK A GAMBLE, WHITING! WE WERE CONVINCED THAT THE FLOWER POTS THAT HELD THE EXPLOSIVES CAME FROM YOUR STORE! AND AFTER CHECKING THROUGH YOUR BOOKS ON BOOTLEGGING, WE HAVE ALL THE PROOF WE NEED! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! BRING ALONG THE BOOKS, BOYS!
I'M SORRY, MRS. TERRY, THE STORE WON'T BE OPEN TODAY! I'M GOING ON AN EXTENDED VACATION!
IT PROVED TO BE MORE THAN JUST AN EXTENTED VACATION FOR CURRAN AND ANDREWS! THEY WERE EXECUTED ON FEB. 3RD 1928, THUS ENDING ONE OF THE MOST COLD-BLOODED COMBINES IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME!
THE END
9

FREE! Big gift offers! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!

# WANTED BY THE F.B.I.

## FRANK JOSEPH WELICKA

With aliases: Frank Welicka, Frank Walicke, Frank Walkick, Frank Welles, Frank Willis

### DESCRIPTION

Age, 34, born June 5, 1914, Amsterdam, New York; Height 5' 8"; Weight, 158 pounds; Eyes, blue; Hair, reddish brown; Complexion, ruddy, freckled; Build, medium; Race, white; Nationality, American, Lithuanian descent; Education, grade school; Occupation, greenhouse worker.

### NATIONAL MOTOR VEHICLE THEFT ACT CRIMINAL RECORD

As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany New York, April 2, 1932; charge, grand larceny, first degree; disposition, sentence suspended. As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany, New York, March 19, 1933, charge, investigation, disposition, released. As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany New York, March 21, 1933; charge, petty larceny; disposition, previous probation revoked, 10-year sentence imposed. As Frank Welick, received State Reformatory, Elmira, New York, March 25, 1933; crime grand larceny, first degree; sentence 10 years, paroled July 3, 1934. As indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury at Jamestown, New York, on July 30, 1942, charging subject with violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act in that he did, on or about September 5, 1941, unlawfully transport a stolen automobile in interstate commerce from Rochester, New York, to Biloxi, Mississippi, knowing it to have been stolen.

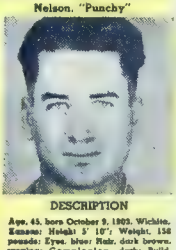
Fingerprint Classification:

27 L 9 R 100 10

M 1 U 001

## ALLEN BUTLER WOOLWORTH

With aliases: O. W. Nelson, Jack Nelson, "Punchy"



### DESCRIPTION

Age, 45, born October 9, 1903, Wichita, Kansas; Height 5' 10"; Weight, 158 pounds; Eyes, blue; Hair, dark brown, graying; Complexion, dark; Build, medium; Race, white; Nationality, American; Occupation, cleric; Scars and marks, small cut scar left corner of mouth, cut scar "V" shape on right forehead, appendectomy scar.

**SAFE ROBBERY—SELECTIVE SERVICE CAUTION:**

**WOOLWORTH IS REPORTED TO BE ARMED AND IS DANGEROUS**

### CRIMINAL RECORD

On September 27, 1938, Woolworth was convicted and sentenced in Federal Court, Norfolk, Nebraska, to serve 20 years on one count and 25 years on another count, concurrently, for participation in the $32,810 armed robbery of the Delay National Bank, Norfolk, Nebraska, on November 2, 1934. This Federal sentence was to begin upon expiration of a 10-20-50 year sentence Woolworth began serving in the Kansas State Penitentiary, Lansing, Kansas, on June 11, 1927, for robbery of the Citizens National Bank, Emporia, Kansas, on March 1, 1923. On January 3, 1943, he escaped from the Kansas State Penitentiary. An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury charging Woolworth with violation of the Selective Training Act of 1940.

Fingerprint Classification:

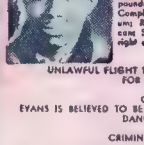
19 M 1 R 000 13

M 1 U 101

## $100 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES!

## PAUL ALFRED EVANS



### DESCRIPTION

Age, 40, born June 12, 1908, Vincennes, Indiana; Height, 6' 10"; Weight, 160 pounds; Eyes, brown; Hair, black, kinky; Complexion, medium brown; Build, medium; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Scars and marks, small scar over right eye, scar on lower lip.

**UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER**

CAUTION:

EVANS IS BELIEVED TO BE ARMED AND IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS.

### CRIMINAL RECORD

Evans has been arrested in the State of Pennsylvania for robbery and carrying concealed dangerous weapon. A complaint was filed before a U. S. Commissioner at Indianapolis, Indiana, on April 27, 1943, charging Paul Alfred Evans with violation Section 408a, Title 18, United States Code, in that he fled from the State of Indiana to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification:

M L 1 T 00 17

L 1 U 000

# Special MONEY SAVING Offer!

## Amazing, Imported Precision WRIST WATCH

- With Full Sweep Second Hand
- With Glow-in-the-Dark Numbers

**Keeps Perfect Time**

*Guaranteed for One Year!*

*America's Most Outstanding WATCH VALUE!*

**Low Price Of This Offer Includes:**

1. Genuine Leather Watch Band
2. Extra All Metal Flexible Watch Band

*You get them BOTH with this Watch for this ONE LOW PRICE*

Built to the exacting specifications of a famous watchmaker in Switzerland, this exciting Big-Value is offered to you because the importer is overstocked! He had to sell these fine watches—and we made the fortunate purchase that enables you to have this guaranteed, precision-built time piece at a substantial savings . . . and in addition you get the Genuine Leather Watch Band—Plus the All Metal Expansion Watch Band —all for only **$4.95**

Perfect for yourself, Dad, Brother, Sweetheart, Husband or Son. Wonderful, Expensive-Looking Gift for Birthday, Anniversary. Order Now—While Offer is in effect!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

If you mail the coupon at once for this handsome, precision-built watch with glow-in-the-dark numerals, accurate sweep second hand, shining Chromium Case and handsomely designed face, you can use it for 10 days on full Money-Back Guarantee. Compare it yourself, test it, check it and we believe you will agree—this is indeed America's most outstanding Watch Value!

## Check All These High Priced Features

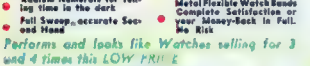
- Perfectly Balanced Swiss-made precision watch-movement
- Radium Numerals for telling time in the dark
- Full Sweep, accurate Second Hand
- Non-Breakable, clear-view crystal
- You get both Genuine Leather Band and All-Metal Flexible Watch Bands
- Complete Satisfaction or your Money-Back in Full. No Risk

*Performs and looks like Watches selling for 3 and 4 times this LOW PRICE*

## Read This MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

This watch is so accurately and skillfully made that we unconditionally guarantee it for one year. Keep and wear it for 10 days. . . . If not completely satisfied return in original condition for full and prompt refund. This is America's Most outstanding Watch Value!

**Everything Only 4.95 PLUS TAX**



EXPANSION WATCH BAND

**This Is The EXTRA Watch Band You Get at NO EXTRA COST By Mailing This Coupon**

This Shiny, tarnish-proof Spring Steel FLEXIBLE Watch Band is yours at no Extra Cost (you get the Genuine Leather Band, too) if you Mail the coupon at once! Wonderfully comfortable for wearing during warm weather—switch to Genuine Leather Band during colder months. Mail coupon for this amazing, smashing value offer—while supply lasts!

## MAIL COUPON NOW for WATCH and 2 WATCH BANDS

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART**
**1227 Loyola Ave., Dept. 7301**
**Chicago 26, Illinois**

☐ Rush me the New, Precision-Built Wrist Watch with Sweep Second Hand and genuine leather band. Include Metal Expansion Band at no Extra Cost. On arrival I will pay the postman only $4.95 plus 10% Gov't. Tax and C.O.D. postage charges. If not delighted in every way, I can return Watch in original condition within 10 days for prompt return.

☐ Include All-Metal Flexible Band at No Extra Cost

☐ Send 3 for $10.00, including Tax. Plus C.O.D. Charge

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ To save C.O.D. charges, enclosed is $4.95, plus 10% Federal tax. Total $5.45. Send Prepaid on Money-Back Guarantee.

☐ Send 3 Prepaid. Enclosed is $10.00 on Money-Back Guarantee Offer.

MEANWHILE, AT THAT VERY MOMENT OUTSIDE THE BUILDING...
THAT'S ALL WE HAVE TO DO! THE GUARD INSIDE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM IN A MINUTE! CHIEF!... HAW!
HEY... LOOK! POLICE CARS!
P D
A TRUE STORY

# LESTER HORNE...

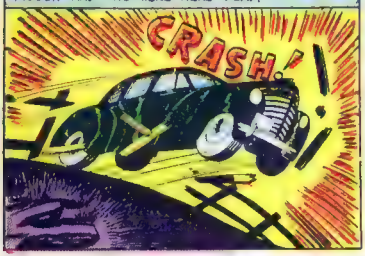
**BORN 1917, IN WILMINGTON, DELAWARE**

**HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW FELT HE WAS HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER!**

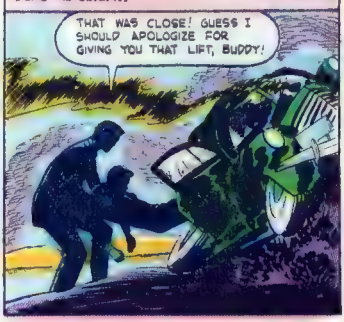
# THE MAN WHO LOST HIMSELF!

SUPPOSE YOU WOKE UP ONE MORNING TO DISCOVER THAT YOU WERE A CRIMINAL?.. BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW HOW, WHY, OR WHEN! THAT WAS THE STRANGE DILEMMA WHICH CONFRONTED LESTER HORNE, PROVING ONCE MORE THAT TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION!

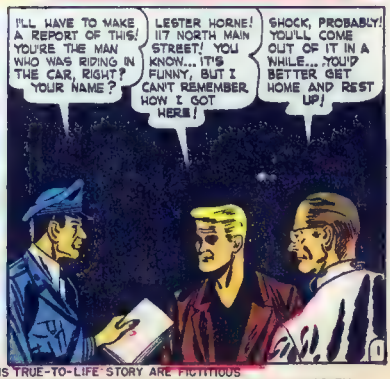
EARLY IN THE EVENING OF JULY 13, 1946, ON A HIGHWAY WEST OF WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, A CAR SWERVED TO AVOID A RABBIT...AND WENT CRASHING INTO A RAVINE...THUS SETTING IN MOTION A CHAIN OF EVENTS AS STRANGE AS ANY EVER ENCOUNTERED BY THE DELAWARE POLICE! BEFORE THE CASE WAS CLOSED, TWO CRIMINALS WERE SENTENCED TO PRISON AND TWO MORE WERE DEAD!



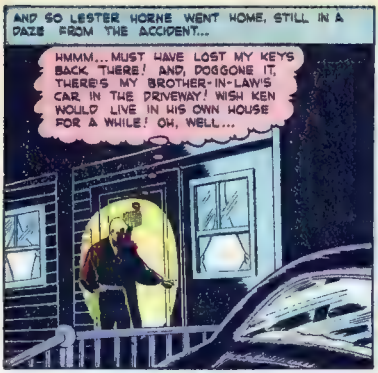

RIDING IN THE CAR, BESIDES THE DRIVER, WAS A MAN ABOUT WHOM THE ENSUING PUZZLE OF CRIME REVOLVED...



I HEAR THE AMBULANCE COMING NOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH! YEAH... I'M OKAY! I JUST BLACKED OUT FOR A MINUTE, I GUESS! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!


I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A REPORT OF THIS! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO WAS RIDING IN THE CAR, RIGHT? YOUR NAME?
LESTER HORNE! 117 NORTH MAIN STREET! YOU KNOW... IT'S FUNNY, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT HERE!
SHOCK, PROBABLY! YOU'LL COME OUT OF IT IN A WHILE... YOU'D BETTER GET HOME AND REST UP!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

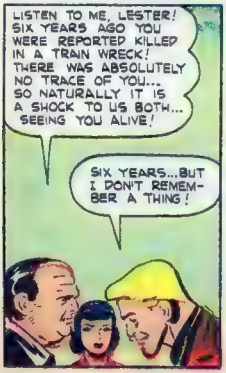

AND SO LESTER HORNE WENT HOME, STILL IN A DAZE FROM THE ACCIDENT...
HMMM... MUST HAVE LOST MY KEYS BACK THERE! AND, DOGGONE IT, THERE'S MY BROTHER-IN-LAW'S CAR IN THE DRIVEWAY! WISH KEN WOULD LIVE IN HIS OWN HOUSE FOR A WHILE! OH, WELL...

THE BELL CHIMED FAINTLY INSIDE... THE DOOR OPENED! THEN...
HELLO, HELEN! SORRY I'M LATE, BUT... HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
LESTER! NO... IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DEAD!

HELLO, KEN! HELEN'S SICK! CALL A DOCTOR... WILL YOU?
YOU!...IMPOSSIBLE! WHY, YOU WERE KILLED!

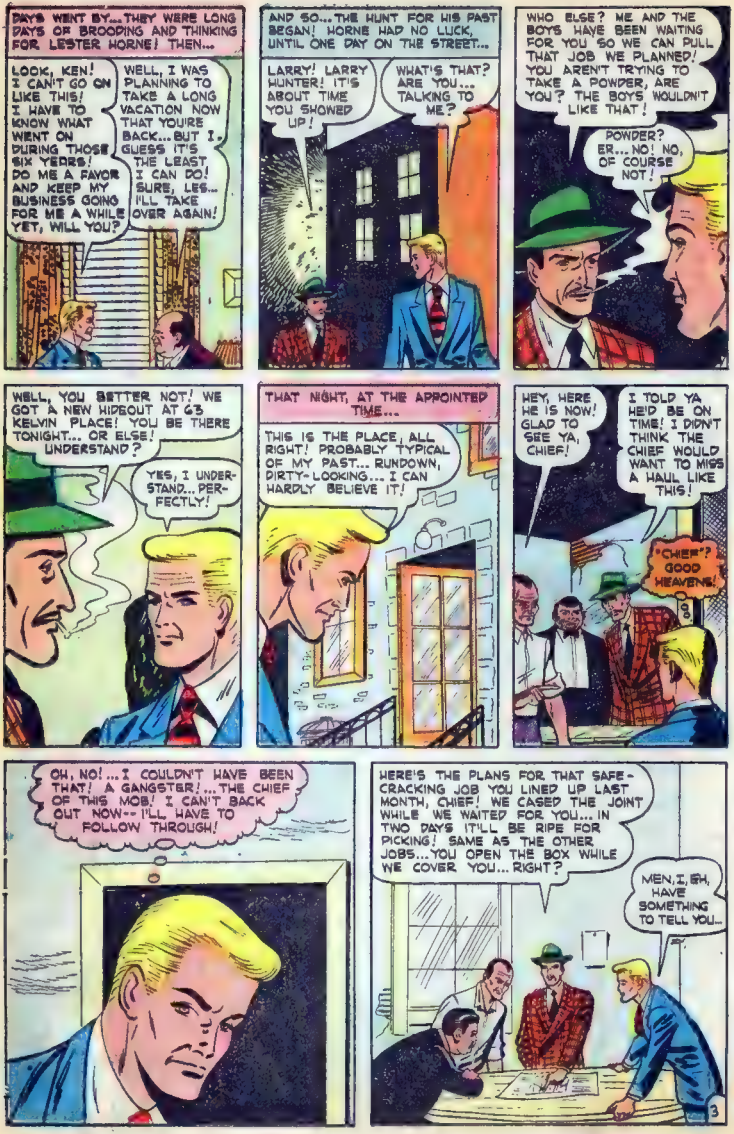
WHAT ARE YOU TWO BLATTING ABOUT? I'M AS ALIVE AS YOU ARE! I WAS ONLY SHAKEN UP IN THAT CAR ACCIDENT!
OH, LESTER... YOU'VE COME BACK!
WHAT CAR ACCIDENT?

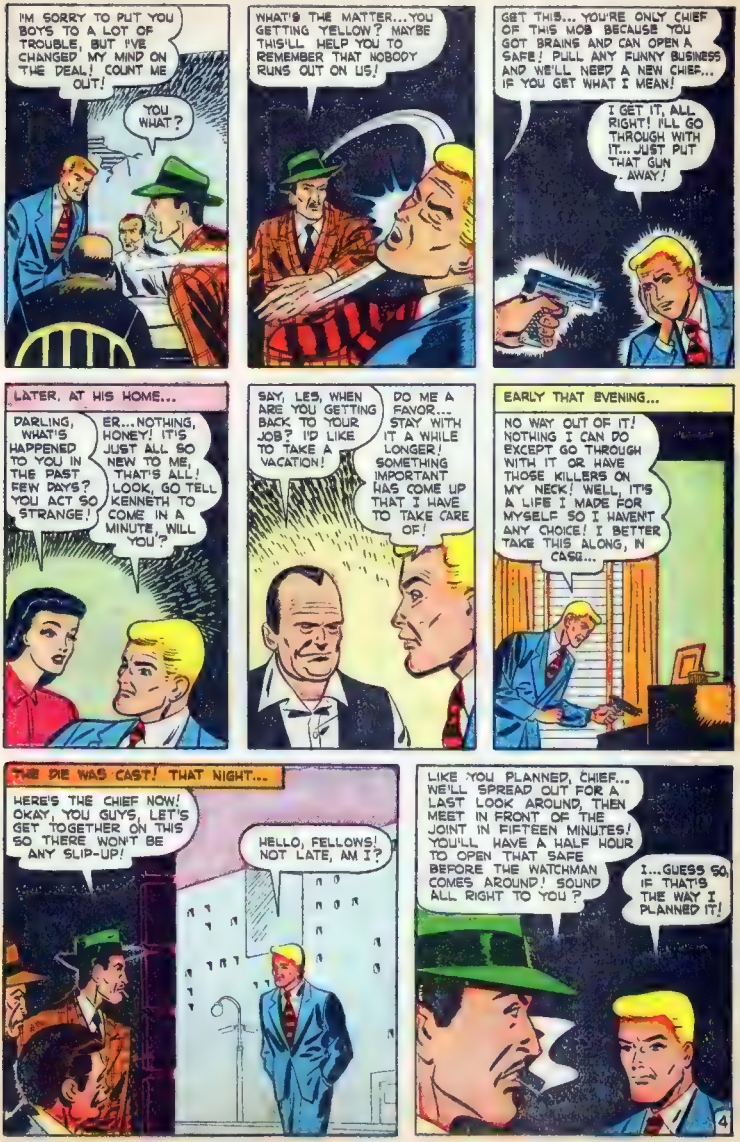
SAY... THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS... AND YOU TWO... YOU LOOK OLDER! AND MY MIND IS FUZZY! WHAT HAPPENED?

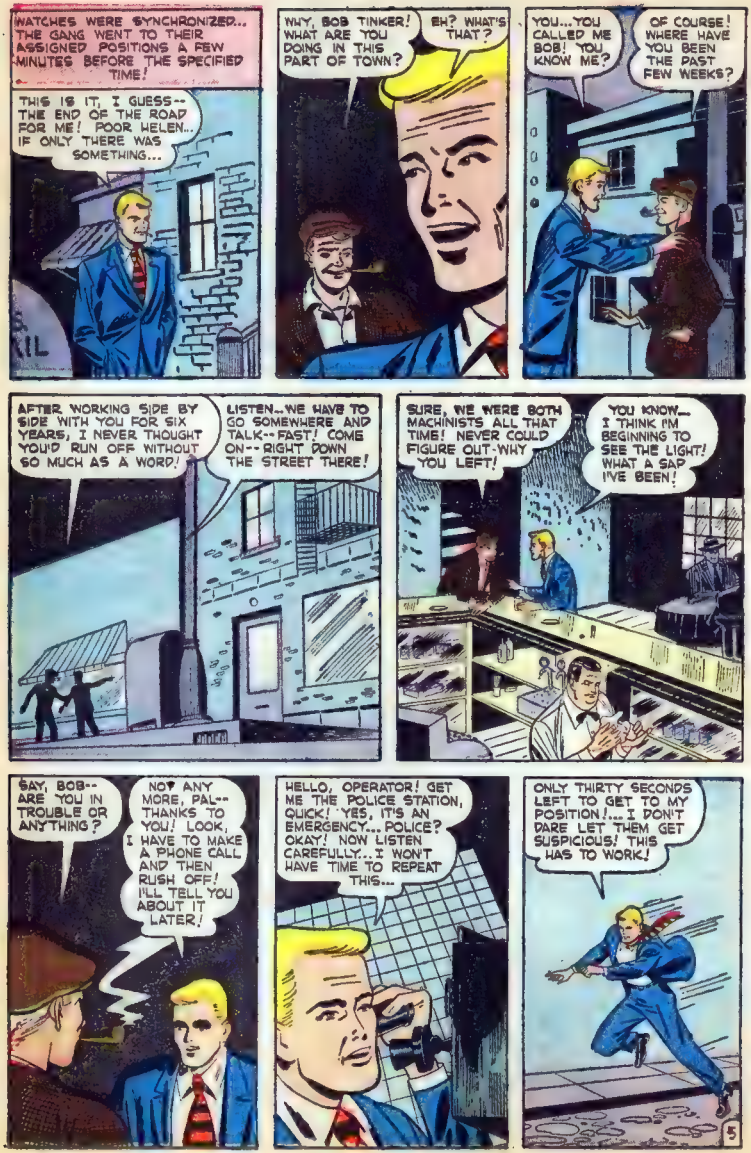

LISTEN TO ME, LESTER! SIX YEARS AGO YOU WERE REPORTED KILLED IN A TRAIN WRECK! THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO TRACE OF YOU... SO NATURALLY IT IS A SHOCK TO US BOTH... SEEING YOU ALIVE!
SIX YEARS...BUT I DON'T REMEMBER A THING!

SIX YEARS...! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT'S HAPPENED SINCE THEN? MY BUSINESS AFFAIRS...
EVERYTHING'S FINE, DEAR! KENNETH HAS MANAGED YOUR BUSINESS WONDERFULLY WELL--EVEN EXPANDED IT! YOU'RE HOME NOW, DEAR, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, YOU SAY? WHAT OF THOSE SIX YEARS? WHO WAS I THEN... WHAT WAS I? FOR ALL I KNOW I MAY HAVE MARRIED AGAIN... OR EVEN BEEN A THIEF!


DAYS WENT BY... THEY WERE LONG DAYS OF BROODING AND THINKING FOR LESTER HORNE! THEN...
LOOK, KEN! I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT WENT ON DURING THOSE SIX YEARS! DO ME A FAVOR AND KEEP MY BUSINESS GOING FOR ME A WHILE YET, WILL YOU?
WELL, I WAS PLANNING TO TAKE A LONG VACATION NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK... BUT I GUESS IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO! SURE, LES... I'LL TAKE OVER AGAIN!
AND SO... THE HUNT FOR HIS PAST BEGAN! HORNE HAD NO LUCK, UNTIL ONE DAY ON THE STREET...
LARRY! LARRY HUNTER! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP!
WHAT'S THAT? ARE YOU... TALKING TO ME?
WHO ELSE? ME AND THE BOYS HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU SO WE CAN PULL THAT JOB WE PLANNED! YOU AREN'T TRYING TO TAKE A POWDER, ARE YOU? THE BOYS WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!
POWDER? ER... NO! NO, OF COURSE NOT!
WELL, YOU BETTER NOT! WE GOT A NEW HIDEOUT AT 63 KELVIN PLACE! YOU BE THERE TONIGHT... OR ELSE! UNDERSTAND?
YES, I UNDERSTAND... PERFECTLY!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE APPOINTED TIME...
THIS IS THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT! PROBABLY TYPICAL OF MY PAST... RUNDOWN, DIRTY-LOOKING... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
HEY, HERE HE IS NOW! GLAD TO SEE YA, CHIEF!
I TOLD YA HE'D BE ON TIME! I DIDN'T THINK THE CHIEF WOULD WANT TO MISS A HAUL LIKE THIS!
"CHIEF"? GOOD HEAVENS!
OH, NO!... I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT! A GANGSTER!... THE CHIEF OF THIS MOB! I CAN'T BACK OUT NOW-- I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THROUGH!
HERE'S THE PLANS FOR THAT SAFE-CRACKING JOB YOU LINED UP LAST MONTH, CHIEF! WE CASED THE JOINT WHILE WE WAITED FOR YOU... IN TWO DAYS IT'LL BE RIPE FOR PICKING! SAME AS THE OTHER JOBS... YOU OPEN THE BOX WHILE WE COVER YOU... RIGHT?
MEN, I, EH, HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU...
3


I'M SORRY TO PUT YOU BOYS TO A LOT OF TROUBLE, BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ON THE DEAL! COUNT ME OUT!
YOU WHAT?
WHAT'S THE MATTER... YOU GETTING YELLOW? MAYBE THIS'LL HELP YOU TO REMEMBER THAT NOBODY RUNS OUT ON US!
GET THIS... YOU'RE ONLY CHIEF OF THIS MOB BECAUSE YOU GOT BRAINS AND CAN OPEN A SAFE! PULL ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND WE'LL NEED A NEW CHIEF... IF YOU GET WHAT I MEAN!
I GET IT, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO THROUGH WITH IT... JUST PUT THAT GUN AWAY!
LATER, AT HIS HOME...
DARLING, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU IN THE PAST FEW DAYS? YOU ACT SO STRANGE!
ER... NOTHING, HONEY! IT'S JUST ALL SO NEW TO ME, THAT'S ALL! LOOK, GO TELL KENNETH TO COME IN A MINUTE, WILL YOU?
SAY, LES, WHEN ARE YOU GETTING BACK TO YOUR JOB? I'D LIKE TO TAKE A VACATION!
DO ME A FAVOR... STAY WITH IT A WHILE LONGER! SOMETHING IMPORTANT HAS COME UP THAT I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF!
EARLY THAT EVENING...
NO WAY OUT OF IT! NOTHING I CAN DO EXCEPT GO THROUGH WITH IT OR HAVE THOSE KILLERS ON MY NECK! WELL, IT'S A LIFE I MADE FOR MYSELF SO I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE! I BETTER TAKE THIS ALONG, IN CASE...
THE DIE WAS CAST! THAT NIGHT...
HERE'S THE CHIEF NOW! OKAY, YOU GUYS, LET'S GET TOGETHER ON THIS SO THERE WON'T BE ANY SLIP-UP!
HELLO, FELLOWS! NOT LATE, AM I?
LIKE YOU PLANNED, CHIEF... WE'LL SPREAD OUT FOR A LAST LOOK AROUND, THEN MEET IN FRONT OF THE JOINT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! YOU'LL HAVE A HALF HOUR TO OPEN THAT SAFE BEFORE THE WATCHMAN COMES AROUND! SOUND ALL RIGHT TO YOU?
I... GUESS SO, IF THAT'S THE WAY I PLANNED IT!


WATCHES WERE SYNCHRONIZED... THE GANG WENT TO THEIR ASSIGNED POSITIONS A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE SPECIFIED TIME!
THIS IS IT, I GUESS-- THE END OF THE ROAD FOR ME! POOR HELEN... IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING...
WHY, BOB TINKER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS PART OF TOWN?
EH? WHAT'S THAT?
YOU...YOU CALLED ME BOB! YOU KNOW ME?
OF COURSE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN THE PAST FEW WEEKS?
AFTER WORKING SIDE BY SIDE WITH YOU FOR SIX YEARS, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D RUN OFF WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WORD!
LISTEN--WE HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE AND TALK--FAST! COME ON--RIGHT DOWN THE STREET THERE!
SURE, WE WERE BOTH MACHINISTS ALL THAT TIME! NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT WHY YOU LEFT!
YOU KNOW... I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT! WHAT A SAP I'VE BEEN!
SAY, BOB-- ARE YOU IN TROUBLE OR ANYTHING?
NOT ANY MORE, PAL-- THANKS TO YOU! LOOK, I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL AND THEN RUSH OFF! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER!
HELLO, OPERATOR! GET ME THE POLICE STATION, QUICK! YES, IT'S AN EMERGENCY... POLICE? OKAY! NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY... I WON'T HAVE TIME TO REPEAT THIS...
ONLY THIRTY SECONDS LEFT TO GET TO MY POSITION!... I DON'T DARE LET THEM GET SUSPICIOUS! THIS HAS TO WORK!
5

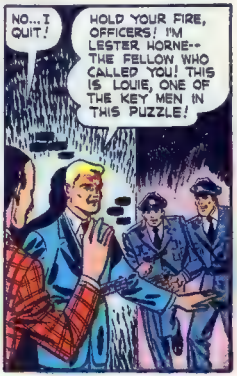
YOU CUT THAT KIND OF SHARP, CHIEF!
HAD TO! THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED SOMEONE AND HAD TO DUCK OUT OF SIGHT! LET'S GET GOING!
HERE YOU ARE, CHIEF-- A WIDE-OPEN FIRE EXIT! WE HAVE ALL THE EXITS COVERED! NOW MAKE IT SNAPPY! I'LL STICK BY THE DOOR HERE!
OKAY, KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!
BUT ONCE INSIDE...
THE RATS!... JUST AS I EXPECTED! THEY TIMED IT SO I'D WALK RIGHT INTO A WATCHMAN!
MEANWHILE, AT THAT VERY MOMENT OUTSIDE THE BUILDING...
THAT'S ALL WE HAVE TO DO! THE GUARD INSIDE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM IN A MINUTE! CHIEF!... HAW!
HEY...LOOK! POLICE CARS!
P D
THIS WAY...WE CAN DUCK THROUGH ONE OF THE ALLEYS!
MORE COPS!... WE'RE TRAPPED! ...HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP OR YOU'LL BOTH GET IT!
NUTS TO YOU, COPPERS! COME AND GET US!
OH...I'M HIT!
BLAM!
THESE GUYS ARE FINISHED! COVER THOSE ALLEYS! TAYLOR...YOU TAKE THE BUILDING, AND BE CAREFUL!
THEY GOT THE BOYS! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

FEARING TO BE TRAPPED IN THE BUILDING AND MISTAKENLY TAKEN FOR ONE OF THE GANG, LESTER FORCED A WINDOW, AND...
THEY GOT THEM TRAPPED, ALL RIGHT... ALL BUT LOUIE, DOWN THERE...

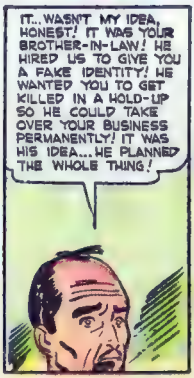
...AND HE'S NOT GOING FAR!

YAA! WHAT...
I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS NOW, YOU PHONEY!

WHY, YOU...
THAT'S IT! GO AHEAD AND REACH FOR IT SO I CAN BLAST YOUR FOOL HEAD OFF!


NO... I QUIT!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, OFFICERS! I'M LESTER HORNE-- THE FELLOW WHO CALLED YOU! THIS IS LOUIE, ONE OF THE KEY MEN IN THIS PUZZLE!

NOW TALK, LOUIE! TALK LOUD AND FAST BEFORE I MOP THIS PLACE UP WITH YOU!


IT...WASN'T MY IDEA, HONEST! IT WAS YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW! HE HIRED US TO GIVE YOU A FAKE IDENTITY! HE WANTED YOU TO GET KILLED IN A HOLD-UP SO HE COULD TAKE OVER YOUR BUSINESS PERMANENTLY! IT WAS HIS IDEA... HE PLANNED THE WHOLE THING!

YOU WANT US TO PICK HIM UP?
NOT UNTIL I TALK TO HIM FIRST! I GUESS KEN HATED TO SEE THAT DOUGH SLIP OUT OF HIS CONTROL WHEN I CAME HOME! MONEY SURE DOES FUNNY THINGS TO A GUY!
COME ON, PUNK! OFF YOU GO TO JAIL!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
HELLO, KEN... I BET YOU'RE SURPRISED TO SEE ME, AREN'T YOU?
WHAT !! WHY... HOW...
FIGURED I'D FALL RIGHT INTO YOUR TRAP AND GET SHOT, DIDN'T YOU? WHAT A NICE LIFE YOU WOULD HAVE HAD ON MY MONEY!
HOW... HOW DARE YOU?
LESTER... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
HE GAVE ME A PHONY IDENTITY... MADE ME THINK I HAD BEEN A CROOK FOR THOSE SIX YEARS! WELL... HE DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
I WON'T FAIL THIS TIME, LESTER! I'LL KNOCK YOU AND HELEN OFF... TELL THE POLICE YOU DID IT... AND INHERIT THE MONEY LEGALLY! I MANAGED THE BUSINESS FOR SIX YEARS... BUILT IT UP... AND I'M GOING TO HAVE IT!
BUT WHILE KENNETH LEVELED THE GUN AT LESTER, HELEN'S HAND WAS WRAPPED AROUND A HEAVY VASE!
MY OWN BROTHER! ...TO THINK HE WOULD DO A THING LIKE THIS!
CRASH!
GOOD THING YOU HIT HIM, LADY! I COULDN'T SHOOT BECAUSE YOUR HUSBAND WAS IN THE WAY!
OH, LES, LES!
EASY NOW, HONEY! WE PLANNED TO KILL US... HE'S GETTING WHAT HE DESERVED!
YES... BUT, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE ABOUT MY OWN BROTHER!
THUS THE CLOSING SCENE OF THE PUZZLING DRAMA WAS PLAYED! KENNETH MARTINSON WAS SENTENCED TO PRISON ALONG WITH HIS HIRED HENCHMAN, LOUIE, AND LESTER HORNE AND HIS WIFE WERE FREE TO TAKE UP THE THREADS OF THEIR TANGLED LIVES!
FORGET ABOUT HIM! WE'RE TOGETHER, DEAR!
COME ALONG, YOU! YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH A CELL!
THE END

FREE! Big gift offers! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!

PRIMERO GIAVANNI, OF THE GAMBINI CIRCUS
BORN 1892 IN MILAN, ITALY... DIED 1934

# HE WAS WORTH MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!

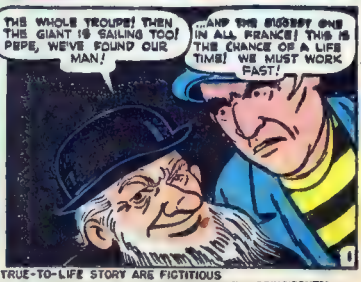
ONE OF THE STRANGEST CASES IN THE HISTORY OF THE FRENCH SURETÉ DEALS WITH PRIMERO GIAVANNI, THE CIRCUS PERFORMER WHO BECAME INVOLVED IN ONE OF HISTORY'S MOST NOTORIOUS SMUGGLING OPERATIONS!

5855

PARIS, FRANCE! THE DATE: MARCH 27, 1934 THE CHARACTERS: HENRI LEGRET AND PEPE MILLEAUX...
THE CIRCUS... THE CIRCUS! WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT THE CIRCUS!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, HENRI! SHALL WE GO IN?
CIRCUS

LATER...
WE COULD MAKE USE OF THAT MONSTER, PEPE! HE OBVIOUSLY HAS A SET OF FALSE TEETH... SEE HOW THEY MAKE HIS JAW PROTRUDE!
NEVER, IN ALL MY LIFE, HAVE I SEEN SUCH A STUPID FACE! HE MUST HAVE STOLEN HIS BRAIN FROM A SPARROW! AND THAT JAW!... IT IS LIKE A PELICAN'S! NO, NOT EVEN A PELICAN COULD HAVE ONE LIKE THAT!
PRIMERO

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT! THE GAMBINI CIRCUS IS SAYING FAREWELL TO FRANCE! IN ONE WEEK WE SHALL SAIL FOR THE UNITED STATES!


THE WHOLE TROUPE! THEN THE GIANT IS SAILING TOO! PEPE, WE'VE FOUND OUR MAN!
...AND THE BIGGEST ONE IN ALL FRANCE! THIS IS THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME! WE MUST WORK FAST!

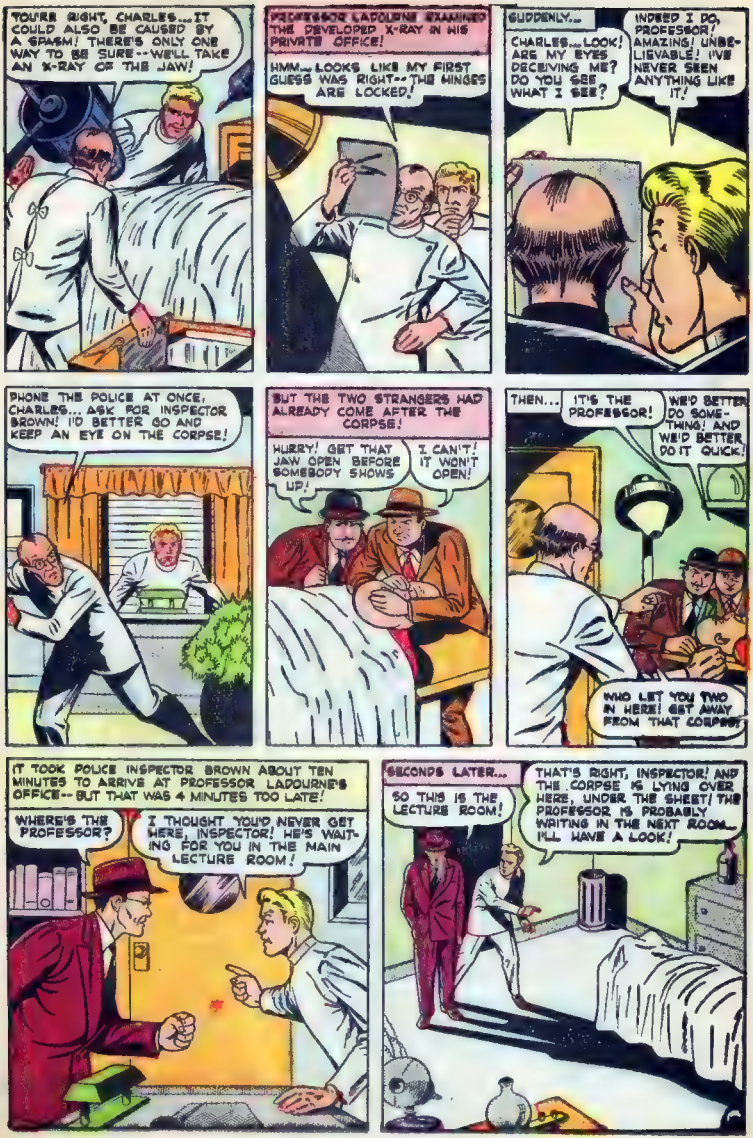
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

AH! HE COMES OUT AT LAST! GO AFTER HIM, PEPE!
LEAVE IT TO ME, HENRI! WHEN I AM THROUGH WITH HIM, HE WILL BE AS TOOTHLESS AS THE DAY HE WAS BORN!
THEN... PUT UP YOUR PADDLES... YOU OVERGROWN RHINOCEROUS!
HUH?
HA! SO YOU WON'T FIGHT? LET'S SEE IF THIS WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, PEPE?
HE TRIED TO CROWD ME OFF THE SIDEWALK! LET ME AT HIM!
PEPE... I'M ASHAMED OF YOU! EVERY TIME I TURN MY EYES YOU GET INTO TROUBLE! YOU BROKE THIS POOR FELLOW'S TEETH!
GEE... I'M SORRY, BOSS! I DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!
MY FRIEND, A THOUSAND APOLOGIES! I REGRET THIS UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART! YOU MUST EXCUSE POOR PEPE -- HIS EYES ARE BAD! HE THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE!
PRIMERO
THE THICK-HEADED APE! HE THINKS HENRI IS MY MANAGER... AND THAT I'M JUST A PUNCH-DRUNK FIGHTER! HA! HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW!
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR TEETH! I WILL SEND YOU TO MY OWN DENTIST -- HERE IS HIS ADDRESS!
THE SIMPLE-MINDED GOLIATH HEADED STRAIGHT FOR HENRI'S DENTIST... NEVER SUSPECTING THAT THIS WAS ALL PART OF A FANTASTIC CONSPIRACY!
I SHOULD EXPECT HIM ANY MINUTE? FINE! I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS HIS TEETH IN ONE WEEK! NOT A DAY LATER! AH... HERE HE COMES NOW, HENRI! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS IN THE HALL!
2

AH...MONSIEUR PRIMERO, I PRESUME! COME RIGHT IN! HENRI HAS ALREADY PHONED ME--I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU AT ONCE!
SPLUTTER! SPLUTTER!
THERE YOU ARE! THE IMPRESSION OF YOUR GUMS IS FINISHED! YOUR NEW PLATES WILL BE READY IN ONE WEEK! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BILL--MONSIEUR HENRI WILL TAKE CARE OF IT!
A WEEK PASSED AND ON THE VERY DAY THE CIRCUS TROUPE WAS TO SAIL FOR NEW YORK, THE UNFORTUNATE GIANT RETURNED FOR HIS TEETH!
AH...THERE YOU ARE! I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD NEVER GET HERE IN TIME! THE TEETH WERE FINISHED THIS MORNING! COME, TRY THEM ON!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MONSIEUR? DON'T THEY FIT?
GURGLE! GURGLE!
HMM...YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT! THERE IS SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH THESE TEETH! I WILL SEND THEM TO THAT STUPID MECHANIC AT ONCE!
SPLUTTER! PFFFT! NO...BOAT! TODAY!
OH... I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT! YOUR BOAT SAILS TODAY! THE TEETH WOULD NEVER GET BACK IN TIME IF I SENT THEM OUT TO BE REPAIRED! WAIT--I HAVE AN IDEA!
HERE, KEEP THE TEETH AND USE THEM ON THE BOAT! THEY ARE BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL! AS SOON AS YOU REACH NEW YORK YOU CAN TAKE THIS NOTE TO DR. GEORGE DUBOURG... A COUSIN OF MINE!
DR. GEORGE DUBOURG, D.D.S.
355 MADISON STREET
NEW YORK CITY
Dear George,
As a personal favor please repair this mam'selle's false plates. If there is any charge, send me the bill.
Your cousin,
Jacques
3

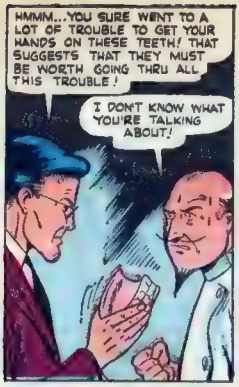
SECONDS LATER, AS THE SCHEMING DR. RICHELIEU STEPPED INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM...
HE JUST LEFT, BOYS... HE'S ON HIS WAY!
GOOD! DID HE SUSPECT ANYTHING?
HIM SUSPECT ANYTHING? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! GENTLEMEN, TAKE MY WORD FOR IT-- IT NEVER ENTERED HIS THICK SKULL THAT IT WAS I WHO MADE THOSE TEETH DEFECTIVE...
...SO THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO VISIT DUBOURG IN NEW YORK!
SPLENDID! THE POOR FOOL WON'T BE ABLE TO CHEW ON A MORSEL WITH THOSE TEETH!
I'LL WAGER HE HEADS FOR DUBOURG'S OFFICE THE FIRST DAY HE'S IN NEW YORK!
AND SO ENDED THE EUROPEAN PHASE OF THIS STRANGE PLOT! HENRI, PEPE AND THE SCHEMING DENTIST HAD SEEMINGLY PLAYED THEIR ROLES TO PERFECTION! THE REST WAS UP TO THEIR CONFEDERATE IN NEW YORK... THE MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR GEORGE DUBOURG!
THE TRIP ACROSS THE OCEAN SEEMED ENDLESS TO PRIMERO... AS IT WOULD TO ANY MAN WITH ILL-FITTING TEETH! FINALLY... ON THE FIFTEENTH OF APRIL... THE CIRCUS REACHED THE PORT OF NEW YORK...
WHY DOES PRIMERO LEAVE THE BOAT SO SOON, FATIMA?
THE POOR WRETCH HASN'T EATEN A THING SINCE WE LEFT FRANCE! THERE IS A DOCTOR IN NEW YORK THAT WILL FIX HIS TEETH FOR NOTHING! HE CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO HIS OFFICE!
SUDDENLY...
PRIMERO! PRIMERO! LOOK OUT!
OHHHH! HE CAN'T HEAR US!
THE GIANT HEARD NOTHING BUT THE SHRILL OF SCREAMING BRAKES! AND SO FATE STEPPED IN TO ALTER THE WELL-LAID PLANS OF THE SCHEMING FRENCHMEN!
SCREETCH!
MINUTES LATER OFFICER JAMES CLANCY AND POLICE INSPECTOR WATSON BROWN WERE AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...
HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK WHERE HE WAS GOING! HE STEPPED RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY TRUCK!
THE DRIVER'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR BROWN! A WITNESS SWEARS HE WALKED STRAIGHT INTO THE TRUCK!
HE MUST HAVE DROPPED THAT CARD ON THE PAVEMENT! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!
HE WAS GOING TO HIS DENTIST, INSPECTOR! HE WAS READING THAT CARD... THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T SEE THE TRUCK!
THE DENTIST? HMM... THIS CARD IS ADDRESSED TO A DENTIST!

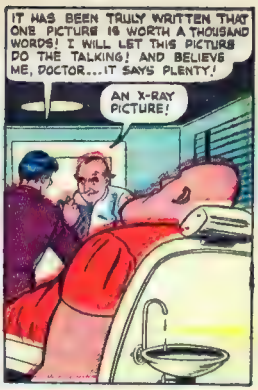
LOOKS LIKE THAT DENTIST HAS JUST LOST A CUSTOMER, INSPECTOR! HE'S DEAD! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS BODY TO THE CITY MORGUE... NOBODY ELSE SEEMS TO WANT IT!
I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, CLANCY! PROFESSOR LADOURNE, AT THE MEDICAL COLLEGE, WOULD GIVE HIS RIGHT TIBIA FOR A CORPSE LIKE THAT!
A SUDDEN, TRAGIC TWIST OF FATE... AND PRIMERO THE GIANT WAS DEAD! BUT WHAT OF DR. GEORGES DUBOURG? WHAT OF HIM?
OF ALL THE LUCK! ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES AND THAT BIG BABOON WOULD HAVE BEEN IN OUR OFFICE! INSTEAD HE GETS HIT WITH A TRUCK!
YEAH! I GUESS THAT'S SOMETHING WE DIDN'T FIGURE ON, DOC! WAIT TILL THE BOYS ON THE OTHER SIDE HEAR ABOUT THIS!
CIRCUS GI'
DOC... I HAVE AN IDEA! WHY CAN'T YOU AND ME GO TO THE MORGUE AND CLAIM THE BODY?
HERMAN... YOU'RE A GENIUS!
DOCTOR DUBOURG AND HIS CONFEDERATE HURRIED TO THE CITY MORGUE!
SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE! WE'VE ALREADY HANDED THE BODY OVER TO PROFESSOR LADOURNE AT THE MEDICAL COLLEGE! THE PROFESSOR IS GOING TO USE IT IN HIS ANATOMY CLASS!
BUT WE ARE OLD FRIENDS OF THE FAMILY... AND WE WANT TO GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL!
THE TWO CONFEDERATES SOON REALIZED THAT IF THEY WERE TO GET THE COVETED BODY, THEY WOULD HAVE TO GET IT BY OTHER MEANS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO ARGUE WITH THE PROFESSOR ABOUT THAT, GENTLEMEN! HE'S A VERY STUBBORN MAN!
FATE WAS SLOW TO RELINQUISH ITS STRANGE HOLD ON PRIMERO! EVEN IN DEATH HE REMAINED A MAN OF DESTINY! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AT THE MEDICAL COLLEGE...
THE STUDENTS WILL GO WILD OVER THIS SPECIMEN, PROFESSOR!
YES, CHARLES... INDEED THEY WILL! THIS IS THE KIND OF CORPSE ONE DREAMS ABOUT AND NEVER SEES! THIS IS A GENUINE THROWBACK TO PRE-HISTORIC MAN!
CONFOUND IT, PROFESSOR, I CAN'T OPEN THE JAW! THE THING IS LOCKED TIGHT AS A DRUM!
LOOK AT HIS FACE... IT'S ALL BRUISED! THE POOR DEVIL MUST HAVE LANDED ON HIS JAW WHEN THE TRUCK KNOCKED HIM OVER!
HA! THE BLOW AGAINST THE PAVEMENT! THAT'S WHAT MUST HAVE CAUSED THE HINGES TO LOCK!
OR IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SPASM, PROFESSOR... A MUSCULAR SPASM BROUGHT ON BY THE SHOCK OF SUDDEN DEATH!


YOU'RE RIGHT, CHARLES... IT COULD ALSO BE CAUSED BY A SPASM! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BE SURE--WE'LL TAKE AN X-RAY OF THE JAW!
PROFESSOR LADOURNE EXAMINED THE DEVELOPED X-RAY IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE MY FIRST GUESS WAS RIGHT--THE HINGES ARE LOCKED!
SUDDENLY...
CHARLES... LOOK! ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
INDEED I DO, PROFESSOR! AMAZING! UNBELIEVABLE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
PHONE THE POLICE AT ONCE, CHARLES... ASK FOR INSPECTOR BROWN! I'D BETTER GO AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE CORPSE!
BUT THE TWO STRANGERS HAD ALREADY COME AFTER THE CORPSE!
HURRY! GET THAT JAW OPEN BEFORE SOMEBODY SHOWS UP!
I CAN'T! IT WON'T OPEN!
THEN...
IT'S THE PROFESSOR!
WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING! AND WE'D BETTER DO IT QUICK!
WHO LET YOU TWO IN HERE! GET AWAY FROM THAT CORPSE!
IT TOOK POLICE INSPECTOR BROWN ABOUT TEN MINUTES TO ARRIVE AT PROFESSOR LADOURNE'S OFFICE--BUT THAT WAS 4 MINUTES TOO LATE!
WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE, INSPECTOR! HE'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THE MAIN LECTURE ROOM!
SECONDS LATER...
SO THIS IS THE LECTURE ROOM!
THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR! AND THE CORPSE IS LYING OVER HERE, UNDER THE SHEET! THE PROFESSOR IS PROBABLY WAITING IN THE NEXT ROOM... I'LL HAVE A LOOK!

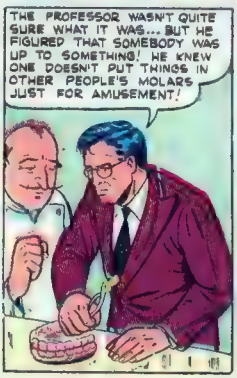
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER LOOKING FOR THE PROFESSOR, CHARLES! HE'S RIGHT HERE...
WHA..?
...AND HE'S STONE DEAD!
THE PROFESSOR... DEAD! OMIGOSH! BUT THE GIANT? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BODY OF THE GIANT?
LOOKS TO ME LIKE IT'S BEEN STOLEN! I'D SAY SOMEBODY WANTED THAT CORPSE REAL BAD...IF HE WAS WILLING TO COMMIT MURDER TO GET IT!
INSPECTOR, LOOK! THERE IT IS... THE X-RAY! THE PROFESSOR MUST HAVE DROPPED IT ON THE FLOOR!
AS THE POLICE OFFICER EXAMINED THE X-RAY, EVERYTHING SUDDENLY BECAME VERY CLEAR...
WELL...I'LL BE! SO THAT'S WHY THEY MURDERED THE PROFESSOR! THIS X-RAY EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!
BUT WHO KILLED THE PROFESSOR, INSPECTOR?
I'VE BEEN A FOOL! THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING HAS BEEN LYING IN MY POCKET ALL DAY... AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT!
THIS CARD, CHARLES... I PICKED IT UP AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT! THE GIANT WAS CARRYING IT WHEN HE GOT HIT BY THE TRUCK!
DR. GEORGE DUBOURG-- SURGEON DENTIST!
BROWN WENT TO DR. DUBOURG'S OFFICE PRETENDING TO HAVE A SEVERE TOOTHACHE!
I'M SORRY, BUT THE DOCTOR IS VERY BUSY... YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT!
DENTISTS DON'T USUALLY HAVE MALE ASSISTANTS! I WONDER WHY DUBOURG NEEDS ONE?
REALIZING THAT EVERY MOMENT COUNTED, INSPECTOR BROWN FORCED HIS WAY INTO THE DOCTOR'S INNER OFFICE...
I TOLD YOU THE DOCTOR'S BUSY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT!
MY TURN IS RIGHT NOW!

HA! LOOKS LIKE I CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, DR. DUBOURG! THAT'S A MIGHTY EXPENSIVE GUEST YOU HAVE THERE... EVEN IF HE IS DEAD!
GIVE ME BACK THOSE TEETH! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!


HMMM...YOU SURE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO GET YOUR HANDS ON THESE TEETH! THAT SUGGESTS THAT THEY MUST BE WORTH GOING THRU ALL THIS TROUBLE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

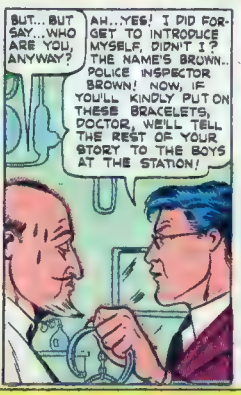

IT HAS BEEN TRULY WRITTEN THAT ONE PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS! I WILL LET THIS PICTURE DO THE TALKING! AND BELIEVE ME, DOCTOR... IT SAYS PLENTY!
AN X-RAY PICTURE!

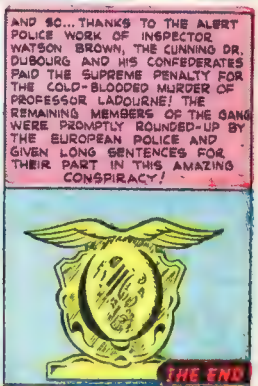
SEE THE DARK SPOTS ON THOSE MOLARS, DOCTOR? WELL... PROFESSOR LADOURNE SAW THEM TOO! THEY TOLD HIM THE GIANT'S TEETH HAD BEEN HOLLOWED OUT... THAT SOMETHING HAD BEEN STORED INSIDE!


THE PROFESSOR WASN'T QUITE SURE WHAT IT WAS... BUT HE FIGURED THAT SOMEBODY WAS UP TO SOMETHING! HE KNEW ONE DOESN'T PUT THINGS IN OTHER PEOPLE'S MOLARS JUST FOR AMUSEMENT!

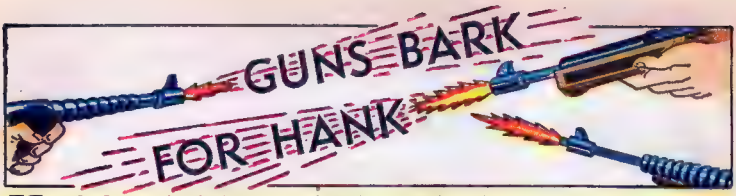
AS INSPECTOR BROWN TURNED THE MOLAR UPSIDE DOWN, A GEM FELL INTO HIS HAND!
HA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! DIAMONDS! SMUGGLED DIAMONDS! ...AND EACH ONE BIG ENOUGH TO BE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM! SMALL WONDER YOUR PARTNERS IN EUROPE HAD TO SELECT A CIRCUS GIANT FOR A COURIER! AN ORDINARY MAN'S TOOTH COULD NEVER HOLD ANYTHING AS BIG AS THIS!

IF THAT MORONIC APE HADN'T GOTTEN HIMSELF KILLED BY A TRUCK, THINGS WOULD HAVE TURNED OUT DIFFERENT!
SURE! HE WOULD HAVE COME STRAIGHT TO YOUR OFFICE TO HAVE HIS TEETH FIXED! THEN YOU WOULD REMOVE THE DIAMONDS, FILL IN THE HOLES AND GIVE THE POOR DEVIL BACK HIS PLATES... WITHOUT HIS EVEN KNOWING THE DIAMONDS EXISTED!
8


BUT... BUT SAY... WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
AH... YES! I DID FORGET TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, DIDN'T I? THE NAME'S BROWN.. POLICE INSPECTOR BROWN! NOW, IF YOU'LL KINDLY PUT ON THESE BRACELETS, DOCTOR, WE'LL TELL THE REST OF YOUR STORY TO THE BOYS AT THE STATION!


AND SO... THANKS TO THE ALERT POLICE WORK OF INSPECTOR WATSON BROWN, THE CUNNING DR. DUBOURG AND HIS CONFEDERATES PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY FOR THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF PROFESSOR LADOURNE! THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG WERE PROMPTLY ROUNDED-UP BY THE EUROPEAN POLICE AND GIVEN LONG SENTENCES FOR THEIR PART IN THIS AMAZING CONSPIRACY!
THE END

FREE! Big gift offers! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!




HANK, Joe, and Charlie were lounging around Casey's joint, trying to keep their minds off the bank job scheduled that night. They had been jumpy ever since the police had been waiting for them the night they planned to rob the LaMode Jewelry Company. It was just plain luck that got them out of that jam, and it was a cinch not one of them wanted to come that close again.

Joe took a cigarette out of his pack and lighted it. His mind was a million miles away, as he tapped a pencil on the table. It used to make the gang nervous, but they knew that Joe was a bug with that tapping, just as some other guy might stroke his hair when his nerves were on edge. Nerves on edge—that was a good way to describe how they all felt. This sitting around Casey's was something like going over the top during the war.

Hank looked up at the clock and turned to Charlie.

"Sure the car is ready?" he rasped.

"Lay off it, will you, Hank? Sure it's ready. Everything is ready. You know that."

"Take it easy, Charlie . . ." Hank said.

"Sure, I'll take it easy. But you and your questions, like nobody knew his job except you. It's enough to drive a guy crazy," Charlie said.

Joe looked at Hank and Charlie and under his breath told them to stop snapping at each other. "What's the sense of us fighting?" he asked them angrily. "Save your energy for the cops next time we get into a scrape!"

Meantime Joe tapped with his worn-down pencil and seemed to keep himself relaxed that way. Both Hank and Charlie looked as if they wanted to kill him, sitting there so calmly, but finally, Hank broke the tension.

"You're right, Joe. Guess we both better quiet down. It's almost time now."

All three of them looked nervously at the clock again. There was still time to waste, and Joe slumped back in his chair.

"I remember," Hank started reminiscing again, "when I was a kid, and the cops picked me up one day for sticking up a small bakery near my house. The gun wasn't even loaded. I just used it for a bluff, but the cops took me down to headquarters and gave me a going over like I was Dillinger. I swore that day that I'd kill as many of them as I could and dare them to ever get me . . ."

That kind of talk started every time they waited for a job to happen. Nervous men always start repeating the same old stories. By now Hank really believed, in his twisted mind, that the police had given him a going-over. Actually they had released him with a tough lecture, but he had talked himself into believing that they mistreated him . . .

A slender, shabbily dressed stranger at the end of the bar picked up his newspaper, rolled it into his pocket, threw a half-dollar down on the bar, and shuffled out of Casey's.

"Who's the skeleton?" one of Casey's regulars asked, jerking his thumb at the departing stranger.

"Guy came in here once or twice before. Has a quiet beer or two, don't ever talk to no one, and don't make no fuss. Always looks like his mind's somewhere else. Like Joe, over there, tapping that pencil, not noticing what day it is. This character's another Joe, only he ain't even got a pencil to tap."

The shabby stranger walked out into the cool night air, damp with the smell of the nearby river, as if he were glad to be away from the stale air in Casey's. Strange actions for a man dressed like a barfly. But even stranger than this was the aimless way in which he ambled up to 17th Street and leaned against a lamppost under the harsh glare of the street light. In a moment or two a sleek, black limousine stopped where he was standing, and the strang-

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er opened the rear door and got in.

Once inside the car, the man picked up the hand telephone and barked into the mouthpiece. "This is Detective John Cassidy. Centre Street Station," he told the operator, and when he was connected with the home office of the New York police, he continued:

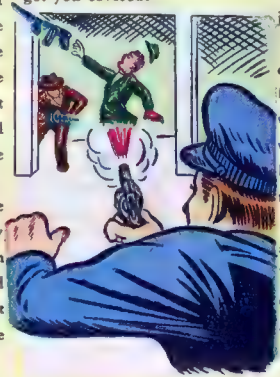
"Lieutenant Johnson, fast . . . hello, Johnson, get this . . . Eastern National Bank, 38th and Lexington . . . that's right . . . the Daly crowd. They've got nitro, tommy guns, and the watchman is in on it. Take the whole squad, and you won't have any trouble . . . Okay, I'll tell you later how I got the dope. So long. Good luck!"

That ended the telephone conversation between Cassidy in his official car and Johnson at Centre Street which started the wheels rolling in the heart of the world's largest police force.

In just a minute or two, four squad cars, packed with police, raced out of Centre Street and up to the bank. A few blocks away they parked, unloaded, signaled to a newly-arrived riot truck to stay in the background and the men proceeded on foot to 38th Street and Lexington. There they hid in doorways and in alleys, completely surrounding the bank, without making their presence known.

A short vigil and the awaited car arrived, bearing Hank, Charlie and Joe. The police stayed out of sight, as the three men walked nonchalantly to the bank entrance and calmly tapped the glass door just hard enough to crack the glass. Joe reached in, unlatched the door, and opened it for his companions.

Lieutenant Johnson blew his whistle, fired in the air, and shouted, "Lift 'em! Come out with your hands high. We've got you covered!"



Hank and Charlie whirled. Each was carrying a machine gun, and they lifted their hands still clutching their weapons high over their heads. Meantime, Joe, who was supposed to be so cool and careful, dashed like a frightened dog behind the safe granite and steel walls of the building.

Hank called, "Okay coppers, you got us! *We* can take it," he snarled. "Not like that yellow-bellied Joe hiding inside the bank. Get him and pump him full of lead, or I'll do it myself!"

The police came out of the hiding places and started across the street toward Hank and Charlie. They were carefully approaching, with guns trained on the gangsters, when suddenly, as if by signal, Hank and Charlie lowered their tommy guns and started shooting at the police.

"I'll get you now," Hank shouted. "I'll take you with me, just like I always said!"

"Rat-tat-tat-tat," spat the gun of Lieutenant Johnson. And for all his bravado, Hank, along with his henchman Charlie, went down on the pavement, his body riddled through and through by police bullets.

The police ran past the bodies and into the bank after Joe. Then, from across the street, came John Cassidy, the lean stranger from Casey's. And as the police dragged Joe into the street, Cassidy walked up and threw his arm around Joe's shoulder.

"Say, Joe," he said, "when we left the Navy, did you ever think you'd tap that pencil of yours, and I'd be listening to it? Did you ever think you'd sit in a joint like Casey's, tap out Eastern National Bank and all the rest? You really made some good use of that Morse Code they taught us at Great Lakes!"

THE END

THIS IS A NICE CHEERFUL PLACE, CHUCK! THIS LOOKS LIKE A SWELL PLACE TO BE BURIED!
ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU WILL BE, MARLOW! PLUG 'EM, BOYS, IF THEY GET RESTLESS!
BASED ON A TRUE STORY!

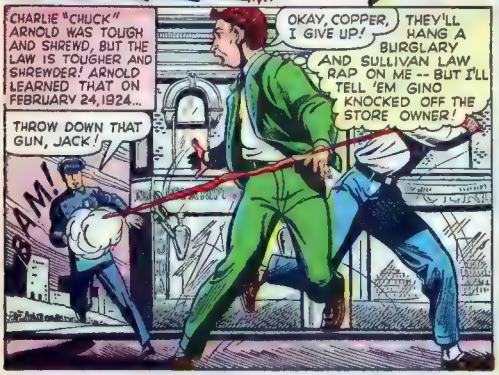
# CHARLIE "CHUCK" ARNOLD

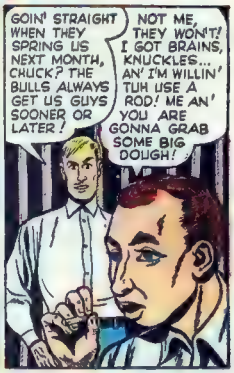
BORN: 1903 IN BROOKLYN
PRESENT ADDRESS: STATE PRISON, OSSINING

# THE FIXER!

HIS MOB COULD "FIX" ANYTHING... EXCEPT THEIR OWN LIVES!

5729


CHARLIE "CHUCK" ARNOLD WAS TOUGH AND SHREWD, BUT THE LAW IS TOUGHER AND SHREWDER! ARNOLD LEARNED THAT ON FEBRUARY 24, 1924...
THROW DOWN THAT GUN, JACK!
BAM!
OKAY, COPPER, I GIVE UP!
THEY'LL HANG A BURGLARY AND SULLIVAN LAW RAP ON ME -- BUT I'LL TELL 'EM GINO KNOCKED OFF THE STORE OWNER!


GOIN' STRAIGHT WHEN THEY SPRING US NEXT MONTH, CHUCK? THE BULLS ALWAYS GET US GUYS SOONER OR LATER!
NOT ME, THEY WON'T! I GOT BRAINS, KNUCKLES... AN' I'M WILLIN' TUH USE A ROD! ME AN' YOU ARE GONNA GRAB SOME BIG DOUGH!

TWO AND A HALF MONTHS LATER...

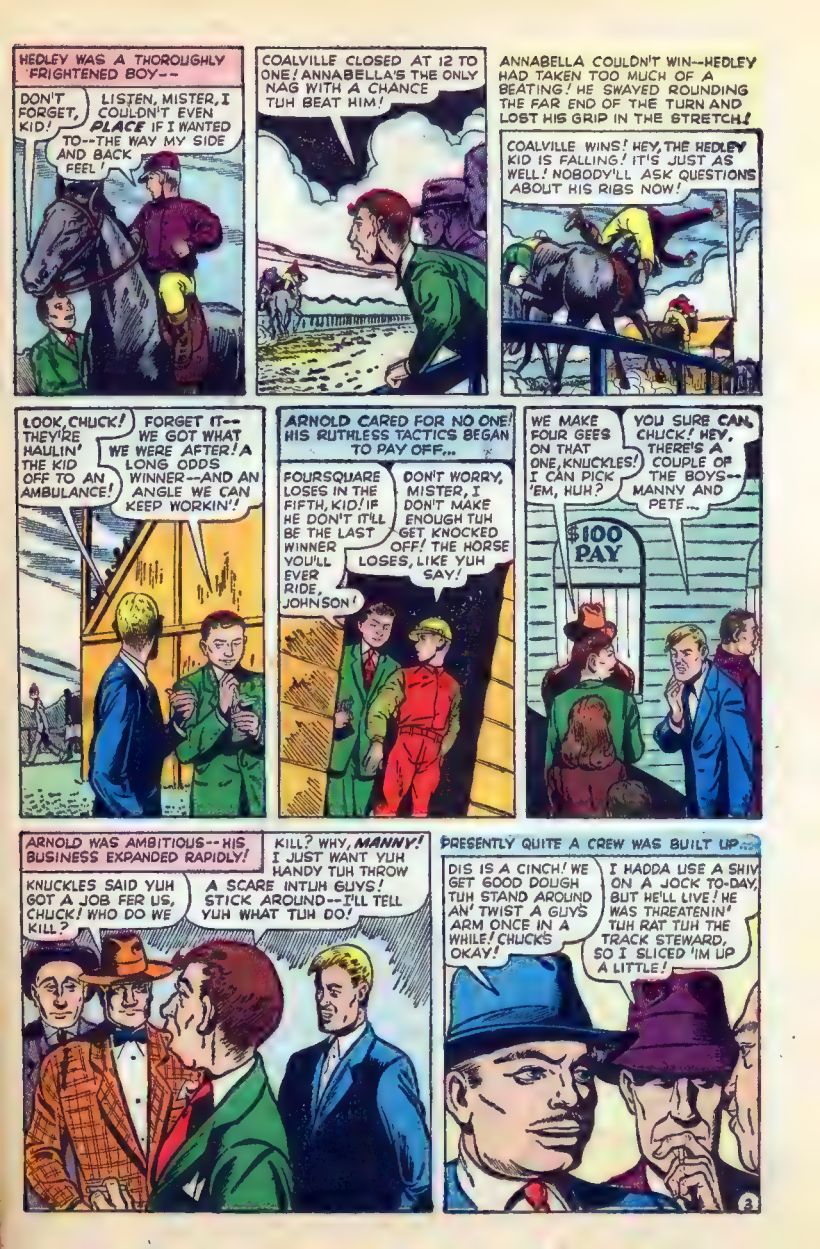
ALL RIGHT, FLAT-FOOT, GO EASY ON THAT TRIGGER! HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WUZ GONNA PULL THE JOB? SOMEBODY SQUEAL?
IT'S SIMPLE, ARNOLD! WE KNOW STUPID PUNKS LIKE YOU WON'T WORK FOR A LIVING--SO WE TAILED YOU TWO FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS! IT'S BACK UP THE RIVER FOR YOU!

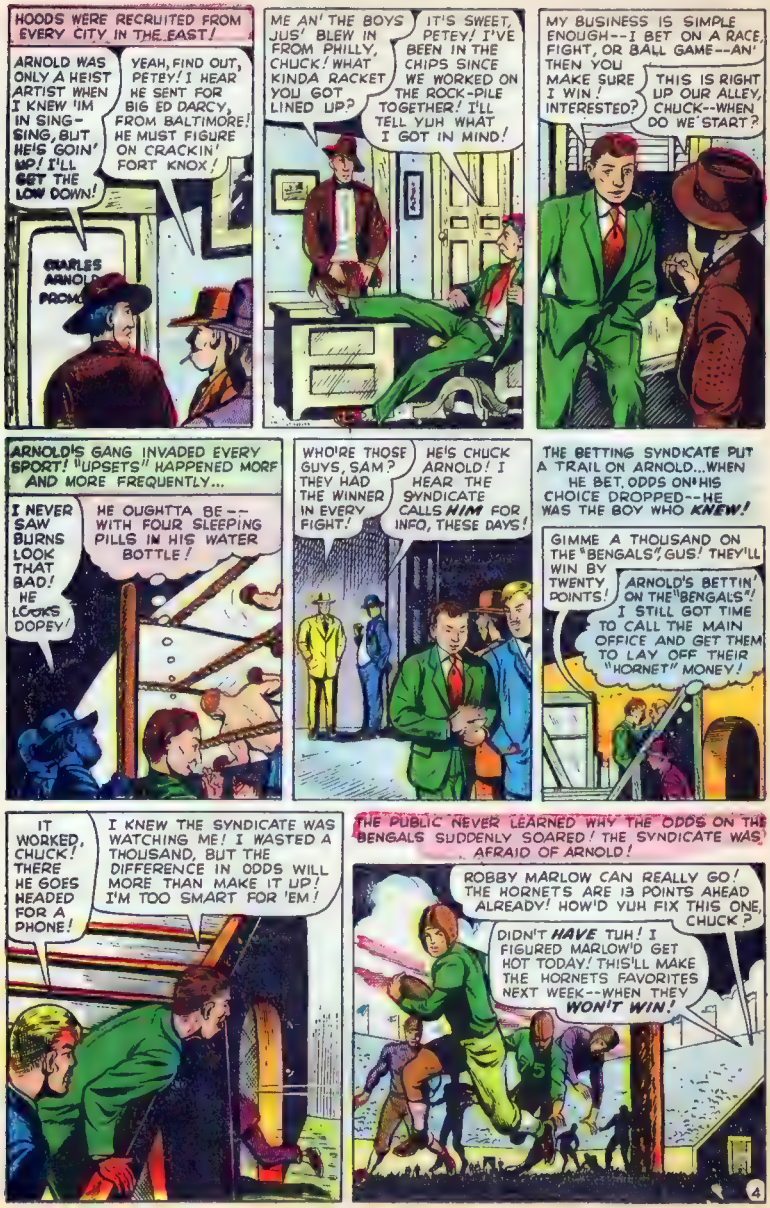
NINE YEARS LATER--

YOU'LL BE BACK, ARNOLD! YOU WON'T LAST LONG ON THE OUTSIDE!
AW, SHUT UP! I GOT BIG PLANS! NO MORE PENNY ANTE STUFF FER US! WE'RE GOING TO THE RACE TRACK WHERE THE REAL MONEY IS!

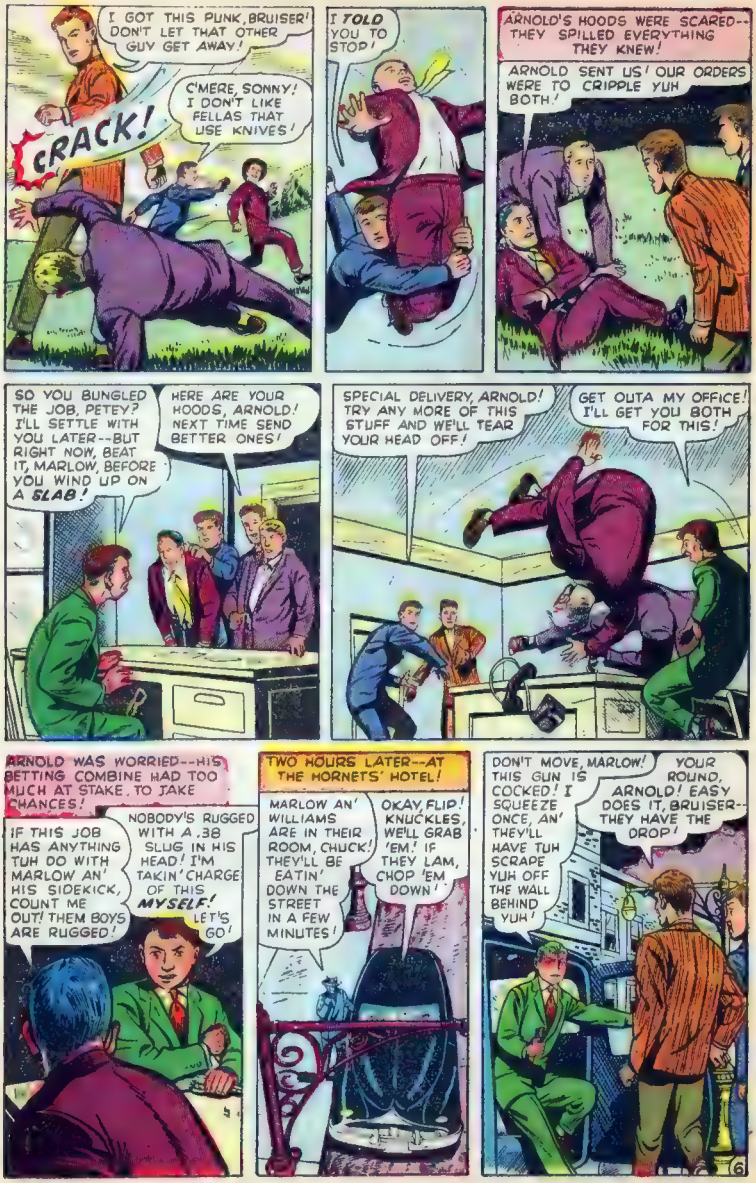
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

ARNOLD LEARNED WHAT MILLIONS ALREADY KNEW--HORSE RACING OFFERS THE QUICKEST ROAD TO EMPTY POCKETS AND LEAN LIVING!
WE LOSE AGAIN! THAT WAS ALL THE DOUGH WE HAD, TOO!
I THOUGHT YUH SAID WE'D MAKE DOUGH AT THE TRACK? NOW WE'RE BROKE!
THAT WON'T LAST! THE TROUBLE WITH THIS RACKET IS IT'S TOO HONEST! THERE MUST BE AN ANGLE FOR A COUPLE OF SMART GUYS LIKE US!
BUT IF OUR DOUGH WASN'T GONE WE COULD STILL CLEAN UP TODAY! THE DOPE I GOT ON THE NEXT RACE IS REALLY SOLID!
WELL, EH, MATTER OF FACT, IF YOU'RE SURE YOU GOT A WINNER, WE STILL GOT A TWENTY I WAS HOLDIN' OUT FER EXPENSES!
CHUCK HAD A SURE THING ALL RIGHT! BUT THERE WERE SEVERAL "SURE THINGS" IN THAT RACE...
HEY, CHUCK, GET YOUR DOUGH DOWN ON ANNABELLA! THE SYNDICATE PASSED THE WORD SHE'S IN!
ANNABELLA? OUR LAST DIME'S ON COALVILLE! COALVILLE'S GOTTA WIN! COME ON, KNUCKLES, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS!
YOU HEDLEY, KID--THE JOCKEY UP ON ANNABELLA? OKAY, KNUCKLES, START WORKIN' 'IM OVER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISTER? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
SCRAMBLE HIS INSIDES, KNUCKLES! BUT DON'T MARK HIS FACE! WE JUST WANT A MAKE SURE HE'S IN GREAT RIDIN' SHAPE!
THAT FELT LIKE ANOTHER RIB CRACKIN'!
OW!
OWW, MY STOMACH! DON'T! --NOT MY HANDS! PLEASE! NO, YOU BROKE MY HAND!
THAT'S INSURANCE, HEDLEY! SEE HOW YUH DO WITH A BUSTED KNUCKLE! NOW UP ON YOUR FEET!
CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE SABOTAGE...
NO MORE, MISTER... WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES!
OKAY! HANDS OR NO HANDS, YOU RIDE ANNABELLA IN THE NEXT RACE! NO SQUAWKIN' TO THE TRACK STEWARD OR PLEADIN' SICK! YOU RIDE, AN' SHE LOSES--OR YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON!


HEDLEY WAS A THOROUGHLY FRIGHTENED BOY--
DON'T FORGET, KID!
LISTEN, MISTER, I COULDN'T EVEN PLACE IF I WANTED TO--THE WAY MY SIDE AND BACK FEEL!
COALVILLE CLOSED AT 12 TO ONE! ANNABELLA'S THE ONLY NAG WITH A CHANCE TUH BEAT HIM!
ANNABELLA COULDN'T WIN--HEDLEY HAD TAKEN TOO MUCH OF A BEATING! HE SWAYED ROUNDING THE FAR END OF THE TURN AND LOST HIS GRIP IN THE STRETCH!
COALVILLE WINS! HEY, THE HEDLEY KID IS FALLING! IT'S JUST AS WELL! NOBODY'LL ASK QUESTIONS ABOUT HIS RIBS NOW!
LOOK, CHUCK! THEY'RE HAULIN' THE KID OFF TO AN AMBULANCE!
FORGET IT--WE GOT WHAT WE WERE AFTER! A LONG ODDS WINNER--AND AN ANGLE WE CAN KEEP WORKIN'!
ARNOLD CARED FOR NO ONE! HIS RUTHLESS TACTICS BEGAN TO PAY OFF...
FOURSQUARE LOSES IN THE FIFTH, KID! IF HE DON'T IT'LL BE THE LAST WINNER YOU'LL EVER RIDE, JOHNSON!
DON'T WORRY, MISTER, I DON'T MAKE ENOUGH TUH GET KNOCKED OFF! THE HORSE LOSES, LIKE YUH SAY!
WE MAKE FOUR GEES ON THAT ONE, KNUCKLES! I CAN PICK 'EM, HUH?
YOU SURE CAN, CHUCK! HEY, THERE'S A COUPLE OF THE BOYS--MANNY AND PETE...
$100 PAY
ARNOLD WAS AMBITIOUS--HIS BUSINESS EXPANDED RAPIDLY!
KILL? WHY, MANNY! I JUST WANT YUH HANDY TUH THROW A SCARE INTUH GUYS! STICK AROUND--I'LL TELL YUH WHAT TUH DO!
KNUCKLES SAID YUH GOT A JOB FER US, CHUCK! WHO DO WE KILL?
PRESENTLY QUITE A CREW WAS BUILT UP...
DIS IS A CINCH! WE GET GOOD DOUGH TUH STAND AROUND AN' TWIST A GUYS ARM ONCE IN A WHILE! CHUCK'S OKAY!
I HADDA USE A SHIV ON A JOCK TO-DAY, BUT HE'LL LIVE! HE WAS THREATENIN' TUH RAT TUH THE TRACK STEWARD, SO I SLICED 'IM UP A LITTLE!
3


HOODS WERE RECRUITED FROM EVERY CITY IN THE EAST!
ARNOLD WAS ONLY A HEIST ARTIST WHEN I KNEW 'IM IN SING-SING, BUT HE'S GOIN' UP! I'LL GET THE LOW DOWN!
YEAH, FIND OUT, PETEY! I HEAR HE SENT FOR BIG ED DARCY, FROM BALTIMORE! HE MUST FIGURE ON CRACKIN' FORT KNOX!
ME AN' THE BOYS JUS' BLEW IN FROM PHILLY, CHUCK! WHAT KINDA RACKET YOU GOT LINED UP?
IT'S SWEET, PETEY! I'VE BEEN IN THE CHIPS SINCE WE WORKED ON THE ROCK-PILE TOGETHER! I'LL TELL YUH WHAT I GOT IN MIND!
MY BUSINESS IS SIMPLE ENOUGH--I BET ON A RACE, FIGHT, OR BALL GAME--AN' THEN YOU MAKE SURE I WIN! INTERESTED?
THIS IS RIGHT UP OUR ALLEY, CHUCK--WHEN DO WE START?
ARNOLD'S GANG INVADED EVERY SPORT! "UPSETS" HAPPENED MORE AND MORE FREQUENTLY...
I NEVER SAW BURNS LOOK THAT BAD! HE LOOKS DOPEY!
HE OUGHTTA BE--WITH FOUR SLEEPING PILLS IN HIS WATER BOTTLE!
WHO'RE THOSE GUYS, SAM? THEY HAD THE WINNER IN EVERY FIGHT!
HE'S CHUCK ARNOLD! I HEAR THE SYNDICATE CALLS HIM FOR INFO, THESE DAYS!
THE BETTING SYNDICATE PUT A TRAIL ON ARNOLD...WHEN HE BET, ODDS ON HIS CHOICE DROPPED--HE WAS THE BOY WHO KNEW!
GIMME A THOUSAND ON THE "BENGALS", GUS! THEY'LL WIN BY TWENTY POINTS!
ARNOLD'S BETTIN' ON THE "BENGALS"! I STILL GOT TIME TO CALL THE MAIN OFFICE AND GET THEM TO LAY OFF THEIR "HORNET" MONEY!
IT WORKED, CHUCK! THERE HE GOES HEADED FOR A PHONE!
I KNEW THE SYNDICATE WAS WATCHING ME! I WASTED A THOUSAND, BUT THE DIFFERENCE IN ODDS WILL MORE THAN MAKE IT UP! I'M TOO SMART FOR 'EM!
THE PUBLIC NEVER LEARNED WHY THE ODDS ON THE BENGALS SUDDENLY SOARED! THE SYNDICATE WAS AFRAID OF ARNOLD!
ROBBY MARLOW CAN REALLY GO! THE HORNETS ARE 13 POINTS AHEAD ALREADY! HOW'D YUH FIX THIS ONE, CHUCK?
DIDN'T HAVE TUH! I FIGURED MARLOW'D GET HOT TODAY! THIS'LL MAKE THE HORNETS FAVORITES NEXT WEEK--WHEN THEY WON'T WIN!

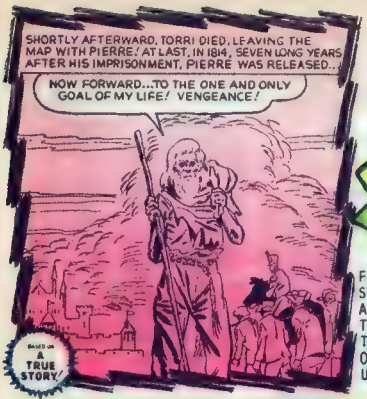
THE IMPENDING TITLE GAME BETWEEN THE NEW YORK HORNETS AND THE CHICAGO JAYS WAS A NATURAL!
THE DOUGH'S REALLY POURIN' IN ON THE HORNETS, CHUCK!
THE HORNETS ARE TWO-TO-ONE FAVORITES, AN' GOIN' UP! WE'LL CLEAR HALF A MILLION BETTIN' ON THE JAYS! GET PETE AN' LULU!
WHAT'S UP, CHUCK? WE'RE RARIN' TO GO!
GRAB ROBBY MARLOW AND BRUISER WILLIAMS! I WANT 'EM WORKED OVER TILL THEY CAN'T WALK! THEY'RE NOT PLAYIN' FOR THE HORNETS SUNDAY!
IT SAYS HERE I WON THE GAME SINGLE-HANDED, BRUISER! WHERE WERE YOU FOR THAT GAME?
I GET ALL THE BROKEN BONES AND YOU GET THE HEADLINES! YOU'D BE HELPLESS WITHOUT ME IN THERE BLOCKING FOR YOU!
SKIP RAVELLI'S LIABLE TO RUN WILD AGAINST US! HE'S GREASED LIGHTNING!
DON'T WORRY, WE CAN HANDLE ANYBODY THE JAYS THROW AT US!
MAKE A PEEP AN' I'LL PUT A TUNNEL IN YUH! LULU, TAKE CARE O' THE BIG SLOB! CHUCK WANTS A GOOD JOB ON THESE GUYS! WALK TOWARD THE LAKE, MARLOW! WE WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE WATCHIN' WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO... IT'D MAKE 'EM SICK!
HEY!
HEY, ROBBY, ARE WE GONNA LET--
DO AS THE MAN SAYS, BRUISER! YOU REMEMBER THE MOUSE TRAP, DON'T YOU?
MOUSE TRAP... FOOTBALL SLANG FOR ENTICING A SUCKER INTO A TRAP--THEN DROPPING THE ROOF ON HIM!
NOW, MARLOW, YOU'RE GETTIN', AN ARTISTIC SHELLACKIN'! YUH WON'T BE ABLE TUH WALK NEXT SUNDAY!
YOU HAVE THE GUN, PUNK! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT! GET 'EM, BRUISER!
LOOK OUT, LULU! SMASH 'IM--UNGH!
USE THE ROD ON THIS GUY, PETEY! A PIPE AIN'T... GET BACK! STAY AWAY FROM ME!
5


I GOT THIS PUNK, BRUISER! DON'T LET THAT OTHER GUY GET AWAY!
C'MERE, SONNY! I DON'T LIKE FELLAS THAT USE KNIVES!
CRACK!
I TOLD YOU TO STOP!
ARNOLD'S HOODS WERE SCARED--THEY SPILLED EVERYTHING THEY KNEW!
ARNOLD SENT US! OUR ORDERS WERE TO CRIPPLE YUH BOTH!
SO YOU BUNGLED THE JOB, PETEY? I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU LATER--BUT RIGHT NOW, BEAT IT, MARLOW, BEFORE YOU WIND UP ON A SLAB!
HERE ARE YOUR HOODS, ARNOLD! NEXT TIME SEND BETTER ONES!
SPECIAL DELIVERY, ARNOLD! TRY ANY MORE OF THIS STUFF AND WE'LL TEAR YOUR HEAD OFF!
GET OUTA MY OFFICE! I'LL GET YOU BOTH FOR THIS!
ARNOLD WAS WORRIED--HIS BETTING COMBINE HAD TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO TAKE CHANCES!
IF THIS JOB HAS ANYTHING TUH DO WITH MARLOW AN' HIS SIDEKICK, COUNT ME OUT! THEM BOYS ARE RUGGED!
NOBODY'S RUGGED WITH A .38 SLUG IN HIS HEAD! I'M TAKIN' CHARGE OF THIS MYSELF! LET'S GO!
TWO HOURS LATER--AT THE HORNETS' HOTEL!
MARLOW AN' WILLIAMS ARE IN THEIR ROOM, CHUCK! THEY'LL BE EATIN' DOWN THE STREET IN A FEW MINUTES!
OKAY, FLIP! KNUCKLES, WE'LL GRAB 'EM! IF THEY LAM, CHOP 'EM DOWN!
DON'T MOVE, MARLOW! THIS GUN IS COCKED! I SQUEEZE ONCE, AN' THEY'LL HAVE TUH SCRAPE YUH OFF THE WALL BEHIND YUH!
YOUR ROUND, ARNOLD! EASY DOES IT, BRUISER--THEY HAVE THE DROP!

OYSTER POINT, GINO! THESE GUYS ARE SPENDING THE WEEK-END AT THE BEACH, TILL AFTER THE GAME TOMORROW! GET ROLLIN''
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, ARNOLD! THEY'LL GET YOU AND YOUR MOB-- SOONER THAN YOU THINK!
THIS IS A NICE CHEERFUL PLACE, CHUCK! THIS LOOKS LIKE A SWELL PLACE TO BE BURIED!
ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU WILL BE, MARLOW! PLUG 'EM, BOYS, IF THEY GET RESTLESS!
GAME TIME, THE NEXT DAY --ARNOLD AND HIS HOODS CROWD CONFIDENTLY AROUND THE RADIO!
WELL, THE BIG GAME IS HERE AT LAST! THE HORNETS AND CHICAGO JAYS, AND IT PROMISES TO BE A PULL BETWEEN ROBBY MARLOW, OF THE HORNETS, AND SKIP RAVELLI --OH-OH! HOLD IT, FOLKS!... I HAVE A SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT--
MARLOW, THE RUNNING STAR OF THE HORNETS, IS MISSING TOGETHER WITH BRUISER WILLIAMS! THEY WERE NOT IN THEIR ROOM THIS MORNING! IT LOOKS BAD FOR THE HORNETS!
I'LL MAKE PLENTY ON THIS, MARLOW! CHUCK ARNOLD NEVER MISSES!
WAIT A MINUTE, ARNOLD-- YOU HAVE A SURPRISE COMING!
A JOINT STATEMENT FROM THE OWNERS OF THE HORNETS AND JAYS! A NOTE WAS LEFT BY ROBBY MARLOW SAYING HE WAS THREATENED BY GAMBLER ARNOLD! THE OWNER OF THE JAYS HAS LOANED SKIP RAVELLI TO THE HORNETS FOR THIS GAME TO WRECK ARNOLD'S PLANS!
TWO HOURS LATER ..
SKIP RAVELLI'S INSPIRED PLAYING HAS PUT THE HORNETS 27 POINTS AHEAD! CHUCK ARNOLD, WHEREVER HE IS, MUST BE A VERY UNHAPPY MAN!
NOT AS UNHAPPY AS YOU'RE GONNA BE, MARLOW! I'M GONNA KILL YUH!
YUH CAN'T WRECK MY GAME! I'M GONNA BASH VER BRAINS OUT!
ENJOY YOURSELF, ARNOLD! YOU'LL GET YOURS ONE OF -- UNGH!
CRACK!
YUH COST ME HALF A MILLION BUCKS! YER FACE IS GONNA LOOK .. OOF!
MAYBE THIS WILL SHUT YOUR ROTTEN MOUTH, ARNOLD! GET ON THE BALL, BRUISER! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
7

IT WAS HOPELESS... GUNS AGAINST FISTS! HOPELESS UNTIL...
OKAY, WISE GUY, HERE YUH GO! HEY--IT'S THE BULLS!
DROP THE GUN, ARNOLD! WE HAVE THE HOUSE SURROUNDED!
WE'LL GET OUT! SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT, KNUCKLES!
MY SHOULDER!
YOU WON'T SHOOT ANYONE ELSE, ARNOLD! NOT AFTER THIS PASS!
A PERFECT FLAT PASS!
I'LL GET--UNGH!
BULL'S-EYE! BRUISER, GO TO WORK ON THESE OTHER PUNKS!
I'M LAMMIN' OUTTA--OOOF!
THE DEPARTMENT OWES YOU MEN A LOT FOR HELPING US CAPTURE ARNOLD AND HIS CROWD!
WE'RE EVEN, LIEUTENANT! WE'D BE PUSHIN' UP DAISIES IF YOU HADN'T GOT HERE WHEN YOU DID! HOW'D YOU LOCATE US?
WE'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING ARNOLD FOR FIGHT-FIXING! THE DETECTIVE SHADOWING HIM SAW YOU DRAGGED INTO THE CAR! WE PICKED UP THE TRAIL AFTER HE LOST US AT THE CITY-LIMITS...
CHUCK ARNOLD, THE FIXER, WAS SENTENCED ON MARCH 18, 1934!
AMERICAN SPORTS COULD NOT LONG SURVIVE SPOILAGE BY MEN OF YOUR TYPE, ARNOLD! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT AT HARD LABOR IN THE STATE PRISON!
YES, ARNOLD WAS SMART... OUR PRISONS ARE JAMMED WITH MEN WHO PLAY THE ANGLES! THEY NEVER LEARN!
LISTEN, KNUCKLES, I GOT A SCHEME FOR CRACKIN' OUT OF--HUH?
I SAID--SHUT UP BEFORE I SHUT YUH UP! IF I DIDN'T LISTEN TO YUH BEFORE, I WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW!
THE END
8

FREE! Big gift offers! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, TORRI DIED, LEAVING THE MAP WITH PIERRE. AT LAST, IN 1814, SEVEN LONG YEARS AFTER HIS IMPRISONMENT, PIERRE WAS RELEASED...
NOW FORWARD...TO THE ONE AND ONLY GOAL OF MY LIFE! VENGEANCE!
BASED ON A TRUE STORY

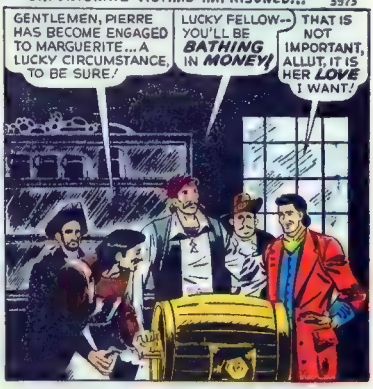
# PIERRE PICAUD

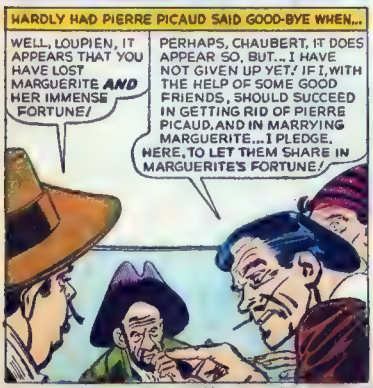
BORN: 1787 IN NIMES, FRANCE DIED: 1821

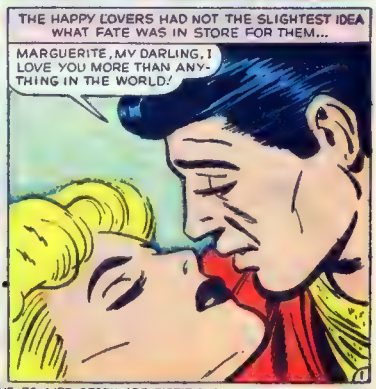
# HE RETURNED FROM A LIVING GRAVE!

FEW PEOPLE KNOW THAT ALEXANDRE DUMAS' IMMORTAL STORY, "THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO," HAD ITS SOURCE IN A TRUE AND REAL EVENT... SO MOVING AND FANTASTIC THAT IT SOUNDS LIKE FICTION! IT WAS SHORTLY AFTER THE FRENCH REVOLUTION... AT WHICH TIME THE PRACTICE OF ACCUSING INNOCENT PERSONS OF TREASON WAS OFTEN USED BY UNSCRUPULOUS PEOPLE...TO GET THEIR UNFORTUNATE VICTIMS IMPRISONED... 5975

OUR ACCOUNT, STARTS IN THE FRENCH CITY OF NIMES WHEN A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN GREETED AN INNKEEPER WHO PRETENDED TO BE HIS FRIEND...
LOUPIEN, CONGRATULATE ME! I'M THE HAPPIEST OF MEN... I AM ENGAGED TO MARGUERITE VIGOROUX... THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN NIMES!
AND THE RICHEST!
I WISH YOU LUCK, PIERRE PICAUD! LET'S DRINK ON IT!


GENTLEMEN, PIERRE HAS BECOME ENGAGED TO MARGUERITE... A LUCKY CIRCUMSTANCE, TO BE SURE!
LUCKY FELLOW--YOU'LL BE BATHING IN MONEY!
THAT IS NOT IMPORTANT, ALLUT, IT IS HER LOVE I WANT!


HARDLY HAD PIERRE PICAUD SAID GOOD-BYE WHEN...
WELL, LOUPIEN, IT APPEARS THAT YOU HAVE LOST MARGUERITE AND HER IMMENSE FORTUNE!
PERHAPS, CHAUBERT, IT DOES APPEAR SO, BUT... I HAVE NOT GIVEN UP YET! IF I, WITH THE HELP OF SOME GOOD FRIENDS, SHOULD SUCCEED IN GETTING RID OF PIERRE PICAUD, AND IN MARRYING MARGUERITE... I PLEDGE, HERE, TO LET THEM SHARE IN MARGUERITE'S FORTUNE!


THE HAPPY LOVERS HAD NOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT FATE WAS IN STORE FOR THEM...
MARGUERITE, MY DARLING, I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

WHEN IS OUR WEDDING GOING TO BE, MY LOVE?
LET'S MAKE IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, PIERRE... DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT... I FEEL A SENSE OF GREAT DANGER HANGING OVER US!

NEXT MORNING, AT THE MAIN POLICE STATION IN NIMES...
AS A GOOD PATRIOT I WISH TO REPORT A TRAITOR! HIS NAME IS PIERRE PICAUD! THESE THREE GENTLEMEN ARE MY WITNESSES...
HMMMM... THANK YOU, CITIZEN, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

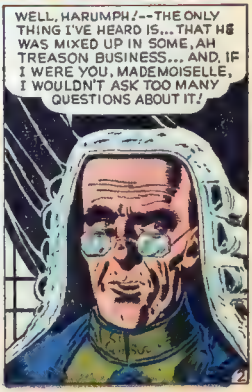
THAT NIGHT, PIERRE WAS ON HIS WAY TO MEET MARGUERITE WHEN...
WHH... BANDITS! HELP! HEL...
NO, PIERRE PICAUD, NOT BANDITS... BUT SECRET POLICE! WE ARREST YOU FOR TREASON!
Picaud
VINS

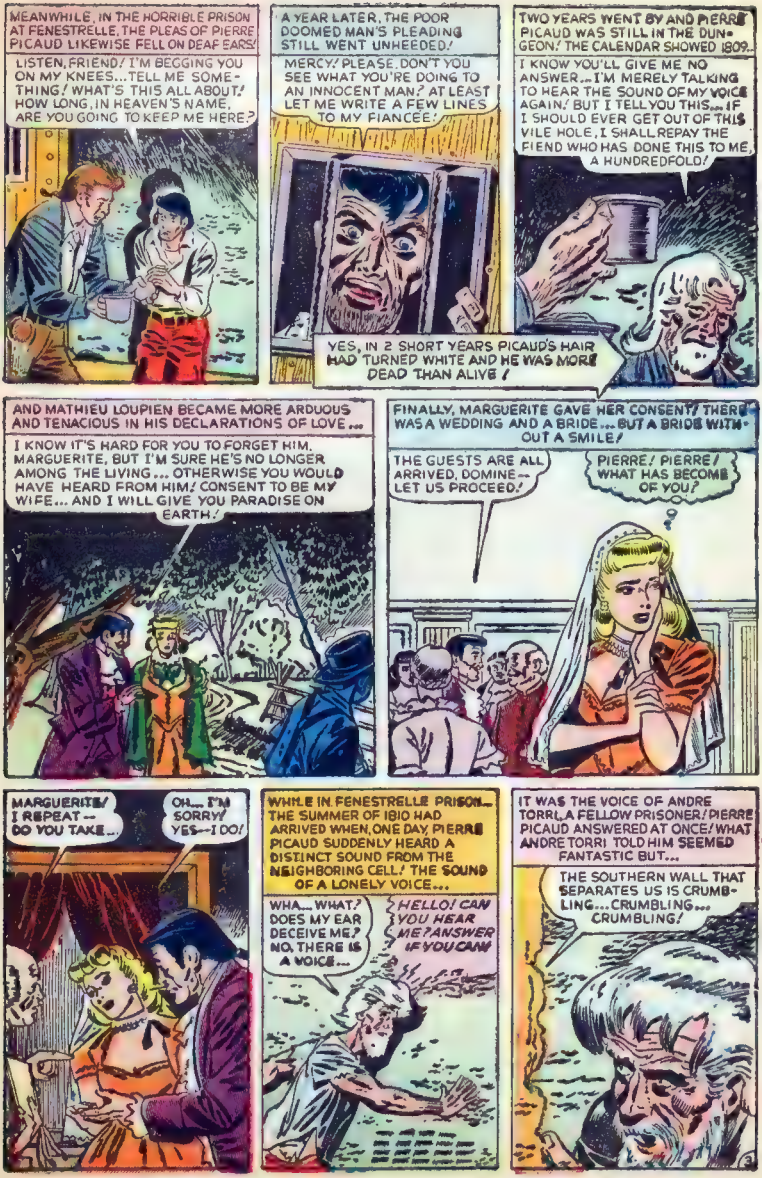
HE WAS APPREHENDED AND SECRETLY HUSTLED OFF TO A FOUL GAOL...
WHAT INFAMY IS THIS? I HAVE NEVER BEEN CONNECTED WITH POLITICS IN MY LIFE!
SHUT YER MOUTH, TRAITOR. OR I'LL FINISH YE RIGHT NOW!

MARGUERITE COULDN'T EVEN DREAM OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO PIERRE, NOR COULD SHE KNOW THAT IT WOULD BE YEARS BEFORE SHE WOULD EVER SET EYES UPON HIM AGAIN!
MARGUERITE, I HAVE BEEN THINKING OF YOU CONSTANTLY SINCE PIERRE DISAPPEARED! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM!
I DON'T KNOW, LOUPIEN... I'M AT MY WIT'S END! TO WHOM SHALL I TURN? WHO WILL HELP ME?

MARGUERITE, I CAN'T SEE YOU SUFFER LIKE THIS! YOU KNOW I'M VERY FOND OF YOU... I'LL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER FOR YOU!
OH, LOUPIEN, I KNOW YOU'RE A TRUE FRIEND! HOW CAN I THANK YOU!

PLEASE, MR. COMMISSIONER, THERE MUST BE SOME WORD OF PIERRE!
IS THERE NOT SOME WORD, MR. COMMISSIONER?


WELL, HARUMPH!--THE ONLY THING I'VE HEARD IS... THAT HE WAS MIXED UP IN SOME, AH TREASON BUSINESS... AND, IF I WERE YOU, MADEMOISELLE, I WOULDN'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT IT!


MEANWHILE, IN THE HORRIBLE PRISON AT FENESTRELLE, THE PLEAS OF PIERRE PICAUD LIKEWISE FELL ON DEAF EARS!
LISTEN, FRIEND! I'M BEGGING YOU ON MY KNEES...TELL ME SOMETHING! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT! HOW LONG, IN HEAVEN'S NAME, ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP ME HERE?
A YEAR LATER, THE POOR DOOMED MAN'S PLEADING STILL WENT UNHEEDED!
MERCY! PLEASE, DON'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO AN INNOCENT MAN? AT LEAST LET ME WRITE A FEW LINES TO MY FIANCÉE!
YES, IN 2 SHORT YEARS PICAUD'S HAIR HAD TURNED WHITE AND HE WAS MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!
TWO YEARS WENT BY AND PIERRE PICAUD WAS STILL IN THE DUNGEON! THE CALENDAR SHOWED 1809...
I KNOW YOU'LL GIVE ME NO ANSWER...I'M MERELY TALKING TO HEAR THE SOUND OF MY VOICE AGAIN! BUT I TELL YOU THIS...IF I SHOULD EVER GET OUT OF THIS VILE HOLE, I SHALL REPAY THE FIEND WHO HAS DONE THIS TO ME, A HUNDREDFOLD!
AND MATHIEU LOUPIEN BECAME MORE ARDUOUS AND TENACIOUS IN HIS DECLARATIONS OF LOVE...
I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR YOU TO FORGET HIM, MARGUERITE, BUT I'M SURE HE'S NO LONGER AMONG THE LIVING... OTHERWISE YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HIM! CONSENT TO BE MY WIFE... AND I WILL GIVE YOU PARADISE ON EARTH!
FINALLY, MARGUERITE GAVE HER CONSENT! THERE WAS A WEDDING AND A BRIDE... BUT A BRIDE WITHOUT A SMILE!
THE GUESTS ARE ALL ARRIVED, DOMINE--LET US PROCEED!
PIERRE! PIERRE! WHAT HAS BECOME OF YOU?
MARGUERITE! I REPEAT--DO YOU TAKE...
OH... I'M SORRY! YES--I DO!
WHILE IN FENESTRELLE PRISON... THE SUMMER OF 1810 HAD ARRIVED WHEN, ONE DAY, PIERRE PICAUD SUDDENLY HEARD A DISTINCT SOUND FROM THE NEIGHBORING CELL! THE SOUND OF A LONELY VOICE...
WHA... WHAT? DOES MY EAR DECEIVE ME? NO, THERE IS A VOICE...
HELLO! CAN YOU HEAR ME? ANSWER IF YOU CAN!
IT WAS THE VOICE OF ANDRE TORRI, A FELLOW PRISONER! PIERRE PICAUD ANSWERED AT ONCE! WHAT ANDRE TORRI TOLD HIM SEEMED FANTASTIC BUT...
THE SOUTHERN WALL THAT SEPARATES US IS CRUMBLING... CRUMBLING... CRUMBLING!

FROM THAT MOMENT ON, BOTH MEN WORKED FRANTICALLY ON THEIR DIFFICULT TASK... BUT THE YEAR 1812 CAME BEFORE PIERRE SUCCEEDED IN REMOVING THE LAST STONE...
TORRI! TORRI! IT'S THE LAST STONE! WE CAN SHAKE HANDS NOW!
YOU'RE SHAKING AN OLD AND CRIPPLED HAND, MY FRIEND! YEARS AGO, MY EVIL COUSIN HAD ME THROWN INTO THIS AWFUL JAIL BECAUSE I WOULD NOT REVEAL TO HIM WHERE I'D HIDDEN THE TREASURE MY FATHER LEFT ME!
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU, PIERRE PICAUD, BUT AS I AM GOING TO DIE SOON, AND AS YOU HAVE SUFFERED AS I HAVE, I AM LEAVING MY FORTUNE TO YOU! I HAVE DRAWN A MAP SHOWING WHERE THE TREASURE IS LOCATED... I SHALL PASS IT TO YOU THROUGH THE HOLE! USE IT WELL!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, TORRI DIED, LEAVING THE MAP WITH PIERRE. AT LAST, IN 1814, SEVEN LONG YEARS AFTER HIS IMPRISONMENT, PIERRE WAS RELEASED...
NOW FORWARD... TO THE ONE AND ONLY GOAL OF MY LIFE! VENGEANCE!
HE BEGGED HIS WAY TO MILAN, IN ITALY... AND THERE HE PLUNGED INTO THE UNDERGROUND VAULTS, FOR THERE, ACCORDING TO TORRI'S MAP, THE TREASURE WAS HIDDEN...
NOW... TURN TO THE RIGHT, TWICE, ... AND THEN... TURN LEFT!
ANDRE TORRI'S FORTUNE WAS NOT A MYTH! PIERRE PICAUD, IN A MOMENT, BECAME ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN EUROPE...
TORRI -- MY FRIEND! LOOK AT THAT! IT MEANS THE FULFILLMENT OF MY VENGEANCE!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, A SEEMINGLY NEW PERSON EMERGED FROM AN ELEGANT MEN'S TAILOR SHOP IN MILAN...
SIGNOR, I'LL BET YOUR BEST FRIEND WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU NOW!
WE SHALL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!
PIERRE PICAUD RETURNED TO NIMES AND, AS THE TAILOR SAID, HE WAS UNRECOGNIZED AND UNKNOWN...
OH, NO, SIR -- THE FORMER OWNER OF THIS CAFÉ SOLD IT YEARS AGO TO THE PRESENT OWNER!
HMMM... THANK YOU, WAITER! PERHAPS I SHALL FIND SOME FORMER ACQUAINTANCE OF LOUPIEN WHO CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!

AT THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH SHOP A SHORT TIME LATER...
EXCUSE ME, SIR, MY NAME IS ARELLE... THEY TELL ME YOU'RE ONE OF THE OLD TIMERS AROUND HERE, AND COULD GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION ABOUT PEOPLE WHO USED TO LIVE HERE!
CERTAINLY, ARELLE. SIT DOWN! I HAVE BEEN THE BLACKSMITH OF NIMES FOR MANY YEARS -- MY NAME IS ALLUT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I AM LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED MATHIEU LOUPIEN WHO USED TO OWN THE INN... WHERE COULD I FIND HIM?
OH, HE AND HIS WIFE WENT TO PARIS YEARS AGO! HE OWNS A RESTAURANT THERE -- HIS WIFE WAS THE RICHEST AND PRETTIEST GIRL IN NIMES!
THAT... INTERESTS ME! ALLUT... MANY YEARS AGO I WAS IMPRISONED WITH A MAN WHO MADE ME PLEDGE ON HIS DEATHBED, THAT I WOULD FIND OUT WHO HAD HIM THROWN INTO GAOL! HIS NAME WAS... PIERRE PICAUD!
PICAUD! I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THIS!
I AM A RICH MAN, ALLUT, AND I MEAN TO KEEP MY PROMISE! I'M PREPARED TO PAY WELL FOR ANY INFORMATION! IF I CAN LEARN THE DETAILS OF THE STORY, AND WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR IT... I'M WILLING TO PAY WITH THIS DIAMOND WHICH IS WORTH A FORTUNE!
AAAAGH! NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH A JEWEL IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
ONCE AGAIN GREED OVERCAME THE MIGHTY BLACKSMITH AND, WITHIN THE HOUR, PIERRE PICAUD, ALIAS ARELLE, HAD THE NAMES OF ALL THE CONSPIRATORS WHO HAD CAUSED HIS MISERY ...EXCEPT THAT OF ALLUT HIMSELF... AS FOR HIM...
I WANT TO SELL THIS DIAMOND! HOW MUCH CAN I GET?
HMMM... AN EXCELLENT GEM! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND GOLD DUCATS FOR IT!
BUT THE NEXT DAY...
WHA... WHAT IS THIS? THE DIRTY JEWELER HAS SOLD THE DIAMOND FOR ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND GOLD DUCATS! NAME OF A DOG!
LA GAZETTE DE NIMES - JEWELER SELLS GEM FOR RECORD PRICE 100,000!
RAGE AND GREED SEIZED ALLUT FURIOUSLY...
CHEAT! CROOK! YOU SOLD MY DIAMOND FOR TEN TIMES WHAT YOU PAID ME FOR IT!
I SOLD THE GEM TO M. ARELLE! IS THAT NOT MY RIGHT?
AND THUS WAS MURDER DONE!
ARELLE! NAME OF A PIG! YOU CAN SAY YOUR PRAYER RIGHT NOW!
MERCY! HELP! ARRRRRGH!
5

PIERRE PICAUD'S NEXT STEP TOOK HIM TO PARIS! HE CHANGED HIS FINE CLOTHES FOR MORE SIMPLE ATTIRE, AND PRESENTED HIMSELF AT THE RESTAURANT LOUPIEN! AGAIN HE WAS UNRECOGNIZED...
I'M STRONG AND CAPABLE, MR. LOUPIEN, AND I HAVE BEEN A WAITER ALL MY LIFE!
HMMM... VERY WELL, MY GOOD MAN, YOU'RE HIRED!
THIS IS ARELLE, OUR NEW WAITER! SHOW HIM HIS DUTIES...
AHHH! THERE SHE IS! AND SOLARI AND CHAUBERT, TOO! ALL TOGETHER IN A NICE LITTLE BUNDLE, READY TO BE FINISHED OFF!
SUDDENLY A CHAIN OF GHASTLY CRIMES PLUNGED THE LOUPIEN ESTABLISHMENT INTO TERROR...
WHA... WHAT? CHAUBERT... STABBED! AND THIS NUMBER... WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
1
WHILE A STRANGE MAGNETISM SEEMED TO DRAW MARGUERITE'S THOUGHTS CONSTANTLY TO THE NEW WAITER... ARELLE...
THOSE EYES... WHERE HAVE I SEEN THOSE EYES BEFORE?
I MUST HAVE SEEN HIM SOMEWHERE!
YOUR WINE, MR. SOLARI! A NEW VINTAGE ...I'M SURE YOU WILL NEVER TASTE ANOTHER LIKE IT!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
SOLARI! DEAD! NUMBER TWO!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
2
WHAT HORRIBLE POWER IS BEHIND ALL THIS? I... I... I'LL LEAVE FRANCE! I'LL GET AWAY! TOMORROW, I'LL STEAL AWAY-- NOBODY WILL KNOW!
1
2
BUT THAT NIGHT...
NOW, LOUPIEN, IT IS YOUR TURN AT LAST!
6

IN A MOMENT THE RESTAURANT LOUPIEN BECAME AN INFERNO...
HELP! HELP! MY HUSBAND--IN THERE!
DON'T WORRY, MADAME, I'M GOING TO GET HIM--RIGHT NOW!
IN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS, LOUPIEN WAS TO PAY FOR HIS CRIMES... IN A HORRIBLE WAY!
THIS IS THE END, LOUPIEN! NOW YOU GO TO THE ETERNAL FIRE WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF... PIERRE PICAUD!
PICAUD! OOOOHHH!
MOMENTS LATER...
YOUR HUSBAND IS WHERE HE BELONGS, MARGUERITE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A NEW ONE NOW?
AT LAST I RECOGNIZE THOSE EYES!!! IT IS PIERRE PICAUD!
YES, IT IS I, PIERRE--YOUR FIANCÉE WHOM YOU THOUGHT NEVER TO SEE AGAIN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT CAN'T BE! IT...
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE BLACKSMITH ALLUT APPEARED ON THE SCENE... DRIVEN MAD BY THE NOTION THAT PICAUD HAD BOUGHT BACK THE GEM HE HAD GIVEN HIM... AND DETERMINED TO REGAIN THE GEM... NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!
SO, ARELLE... I HAVE FINALLY FOUND YOU!
STOP! HELP! POLICE!
MY QUEST IS ENDED, MY LOVED ONE!
OH, PIERRE.. AT LAST FOR ME LIFE REALLY BEGINS!
WE HAVE CELLS FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, MADMAN!
AND THUS ENDED ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC EPISODES IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME... FOR HENRI ALLUT HAD INDEED GONE MAD! HE WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER AND FINISHED HIS DAYS IN ST. NAZAIRE--A PRISON FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE! AND PIERRE PICAUD AND MARGUERITE WERE MARRIED AND LIVED A LIFE OF LUXURY IN PARIS UNTIL PICAUD'S UNTIMELY DEATH FROM CONSUMPTION IN 1821, CAUSED BY HIS LONG CONFINEMENT IN THE DAMP DUNGEON!
THE END
7

FREE! Big gift offers! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!

# Get this SAF-T-SHEATH HUNTING KNIFE

## GENUINE TOOL-STEEL

Made of superb, super-hardened steel—ideal for the woodsman, amateur or professional—Over a thousand uses...cuts cold rolled steel ...Nationally advertised and guaranteed with new type SAF-T-SHEATH folding handle.

Sturdy—handy—excellent for picnics, camping, fishing, hunting, building huts, cabins, rafts and models.

HUNTING and FISHING BRINGS THE SPORTSMAN WHAT HE WANTS TO KNOW ON "HOW TO..."

...tie fishing flies ... fish with spinning tackle ... make a split bamboo rod ...load and safely operate various firearms ... identify foreign and domestic guns and cartridges ... adjust sights ... keep equipment in top notch shape.

HUNTING and FISHING

Send my gift(s) to me at the following address

MY NAME IS .....

MY ADDRESS .....

CITY & STATE .....

**$1.00 COUPON $1.00**

This coupon, filled out and mailed with $2 entitles person named below to 18 ISSUES OF HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. A $3 value for just $2.

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Mail coupon and money to:
HUNTING AND FISHING, 750 Sportsman's Bldg., Boston 16, Mass.

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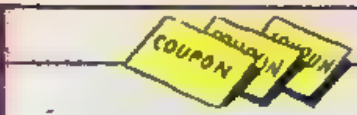


OR; FOR **THREE** COUPONS
we'll send you
THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE
AND THE SUN GLASSES

OR; FOR **FOUR** OR **FIVE** COUPONS
we'll send you
THE GENUINE SAF-T-SHEATH
HUNTING KNIFE

OR; FOR ALL SIX COUPONS
we'll send you
ALL THREE BIG GIFTS—
THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE,
THE AIR FORCE TYPE
SUN GLASSES, AND
THE SAF-T-SHEATH KNIFE.

YOUR GIFTS WILL BE SENT YOU
WITHIN 10 DAYS AFTER WE RECEIVE
YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS

HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE—TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION—SEE BACK PAGE

**HUNTING FISHING** Send my gift(s) to me at the following address

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**$1.00 COUPON $1.00**

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HUNTING AND FISHING, 750 Sportsman's Bldg., Boston 16, Mass.

NEXT!

Send all your friends' subscription-coupons along with the money you have collected to

**HUNTING and FISHING**
750 Sportsman's Building
Boston 16, Massachusetts

*IMPORTANT!*

For proper credit, all coupon-subscriptions must be sent in THE SAME ENVELOPE AT THE SAME TIME!

YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION CANNOT BE INCLUDED FOR CREDIT ON ANY GIFT. You may enter a subscription in your own name at the reduced subscription rate . . . but Circulation Rules will not allow this to be counted toward a gift.

HERE'S WHAT WE WILL DO WHEN YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS COME IN . . .

COUPON

FOR **ONE** COUPON
we'll send you the
OFFICIAL MARINE CORPS KNIFE

COUPON COUPON

OR; FOR **TWO** COUPONS
we'll send you the
AIR FORCE TYPE SUN GLASSES,
complete with Leatherette Case

Maximum protection for your eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays. High "chromoptic" absorption. Action-tested. Comfortable to wear. Excellent for all kinds of outdoor activity.

A quality product, manufactured to exacting standards.

"NAVIGATOR" MILIT-AIR SUN GLASSES

U.S. ARMY AIR FORCE TYPE

"NAVIGATOR"—Milit-aire sun glasses are guaranteed. A written guarantee comes to you with each pair. This guarantee is good for LIFE.

HUNTING and FISHING GIVES THE LATEST "DOPE" EVERY MONTH ON "WHERE TO" . . . go for the best sport . . . get out-of-state licenses . . . buy new equipment for less . . . have worn or damaged equipment repaired (or how to do it yourself) . . . find out about camping rights all over the country.

YOU CAN USE THESE SUN GLASSES EVERYWHERE!

**HUNTING FISHING**

Send my gift(s) to me at the following address

MY NAME IS.....

MY ADDRESS.....

CITY & STATE.....

**$1.00 COUPON $1.00**

This coupon, filled out and mailed with $2 entitles person named below to 18 ISSUES OF HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. A $3 value for just $2.

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HUNTING AND FISHING, 750 Sportsman's Bldg., Boston 16, Mass.

**HUNTING FISHING**

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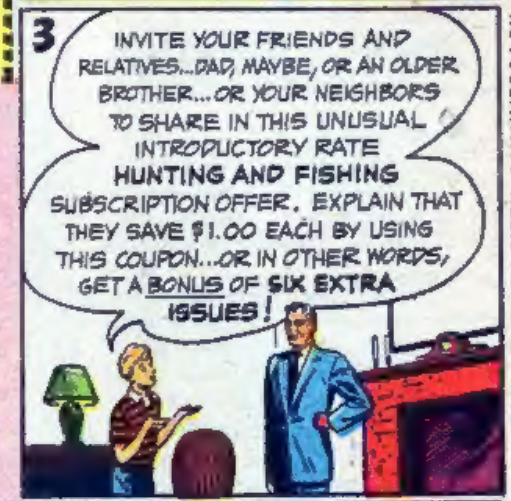
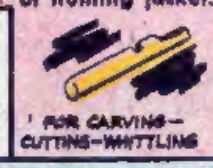

3
INVITE YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES...DAD, MAYBE, OR AN OLDER BROTHER...OR YOUR NEIGHBORS TO SHARE IN THIS UNUSUAL INTRODUCTORY RATE HUNTING AND FISHING SUBSCRIPTION OFFER. EXPLAIN THAT THEY SAVE $1.00 EACH BY USING THIS COUPON...OR IN OTHER WORDS, GET A BONUS OF SIX EXTRA ISSUES!

Literally hundreds of uses make this knife an indispensable tool once it's in your hands. Used by the most rugged branch of the armed forces . . . built to take heavy punishment . . . last for years. Leathernecks swear by it. Three chrome vanadium steel blades —Master Spear, Spay, and Pen—hold a sharp edge . . . are readily resharpened. Rust-proof, scratch-proof handle. Wonderful for tool box, tackle box, or hunting jacket.



HUNTING and FISHING ADVISES THE MAN OF THE OUTDOORS....
WHEN TO "... use a fishing plug or a fly, or a strip of bacon for bait . . . go fresh water fishing . . . go deep sea fishing . . . hunt for deer . . . hunt for 'coon . . . use a .30-30 caliber instead of a .30-06.

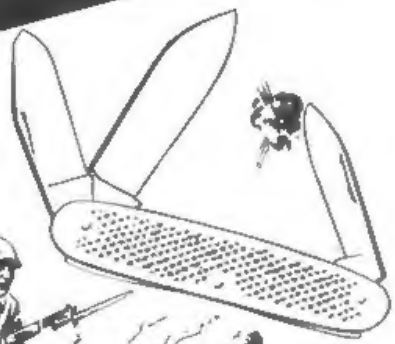
# HUNTING and FISHING

# 25TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION !

# 3 WONDERFUL GIFTS FOR YOU

## GET YOURS NOW ... ABSOLUTELY FREE!

**1**



**2** "NAVIGATOR" MILIT-AIR U.S. Army Air Force Type SUN GLASSES

- High standard of "Chromoptic" absorption — protects eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays.
- Plastic Brow Bar and Self-adjusting Nose Pads
- Gold finish frames
- Complete with Leatherette case

**3**

GENUINE SAF-T-SHEATH HUNTING KNIFE

- Cuts cold rolled steel
- Blade folds into handle
- Keen, super-hardened steel blade
- Fits easily in pocket

OFFICIAL MARINE CORPS KNIFE

- Three chrome vanadium steel blades
- Stainless steel handle — embossed, rust proof
- Brass-lined with nickel silver rivets
- Heavy-duty construction

## GET ONE ... OR GET ALL THREE

### ... AND THEY'RE EASY TO GET !

Each of the coupons on the following pages is worth $1.00 as ONE THIRD PAYMENT on a full 18 months subscription to HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. Your friends, neighbors, and relatives who like to hunt, fish, or go camping will be eager to make this remarkable saving on this up-to-the-minute outdoor sportsman's magazine.

For sending in their subscriptions on these coupons, YOU will receive *one* or *all* of these outstanding gifts shown above — depending on how many coupon subscriptions you send in.

YOU GET THE GIFTS . . . *YOUR FRIENDS* SAVE $1.00 EACH!

Follow these EASY STEPS!

NOW

# Reduce SAFELY!

## WHETHER OVERWEIGHT 10 Pounds or 100 Pounds

**Good news for fat people! Now take off up to 7 pounds the first week without danger to health! If you are a normally healthy man or woman, the medically proven Protam Plan will do wonders for your appearance, even if you have been burdened with unwanted fat for years! (Illness excepted.)**

## MEDICAL RESEARCH PROVES PROTAM PLAN IS TWICE AS EFFECTIVE AS 1200-CALORIE DIET!

More than 100 overweight men and women were scientifically studied under average home conditions for many months by a world-famous medical university, large New York hospital, and a nationally known medical consultant. Their research proved Protam is SAFE. While following the Protam Plan, weight-loss was indicated from the very first week. Weekly examinations showed no harmful effects while reducing. Over a period of 33 weeks the weight loss under the Protam Plan was *double* that achieved by 1200-calorie diet in the same period of time! Here's how Protam works: it appeases the appetite to eliminate the hardship of reducing, and supplements the system with proteins and amino acids for long lasting energy.

## You Can LOSE up to 16 Pounds

**for Less Than $2.50**

8 oz. PROTAM package sufficient for up to 30 day supply.

*Lose ugly fat now!* See the difference in your appearance within a few days . . . at a cost less than you ever thought possible! The Protam Plan is sensible and sensibly priced! No sugar-coated pills . . . no drugs . . . no massage . . . no expensive food menus. For just a few dollars you may lose all your excess fat. And once down to normal the Protam Plan helps you retain your new-found slenderness as long as you like for only a few pennies a day!

NO DRUGS
NO HARDSHIP
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

## PROTAM PLAN Oxidizes Excess Fat Up to 7 Pounds in One Week

*The Protam Plan reacts quickly* . . . drastically cuts down fat-producing calories . . . uses up accumulated excess fat. Thousands of overweight people report sensational results . . . some losing 20 pounds in 30 days. Many attain even greater success . . . others enthuse "How well they feel" while reducing. To achieve same results just take Protam as directed. Follow the Protam Plan once or twice a day according to how fast you wish to lose weight. The Protam Plan is based on a scientific, medically proven low-calorie protein regimen. Protam is an appetite-oppressing FOOD, scientifically formulated, laboratory prepared, medically accepted

## FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

**SEND NO MONEY**

### PROTAM IS GOOD FOR YOU

because it contains all the essential AMINO ACIDS, in concentrated new scientific nutritional discovery, PROTEINS for Body Fuel, added Pep and Energy, VITAMINS and MINERALS. Protam is safe . . . an amazing, nutritional REDUCING FOOD SUPPLEMENT for a low calory regimen.

**ORDER TODAY . . .**

You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must lose pounds and inches within 10 days or your money will be refunded immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just mail coupon today . . . NOW! On delivery simply pay postman $2.50 . . . begin losing fast the first few days. Enjoy new energy. Have confidence in your appearance.

Associated Nutrition Products, Inc., Dept. 4807
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. I will pay postmen $2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 days. I RISK NOTHING.

NAME _____
(Print Plainly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
(Sorry, no Canadian Orders)

WE PAY POSTAGE IF CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ENCLOSED

RUSH COUPON TODAY

### READ HOW OTHERS LOST UNWANTED FAT

A SATISFACTORY PLAN.—"Protam is a reducing plan that has been satisfactory with me."—Mrs. B. N., Santa Rosa, Calif.

USED ½ CAN AND FEELS BETTER.—"I can't send praise enough for how much better I feel since taking just ½ can of Protam."—Mrs. C. R., Savannah, Ohio

LOST 8 LBS.—"I have lost eight lbs. in 2 weeks, am satisfied with results."—Mrs. R. B., Canton, Ohio

MORE ENERGY.—"Have lost at least 6 lbs. a week. My, I feel so much better and have more energy and strength to do my work."—Mrs. E. P.

LOST 17 LBS.—"I lost 17 lbs. with the Protam Plan, using only one can."—Mrs. B. E., Takoma Pk., D. C.